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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1914

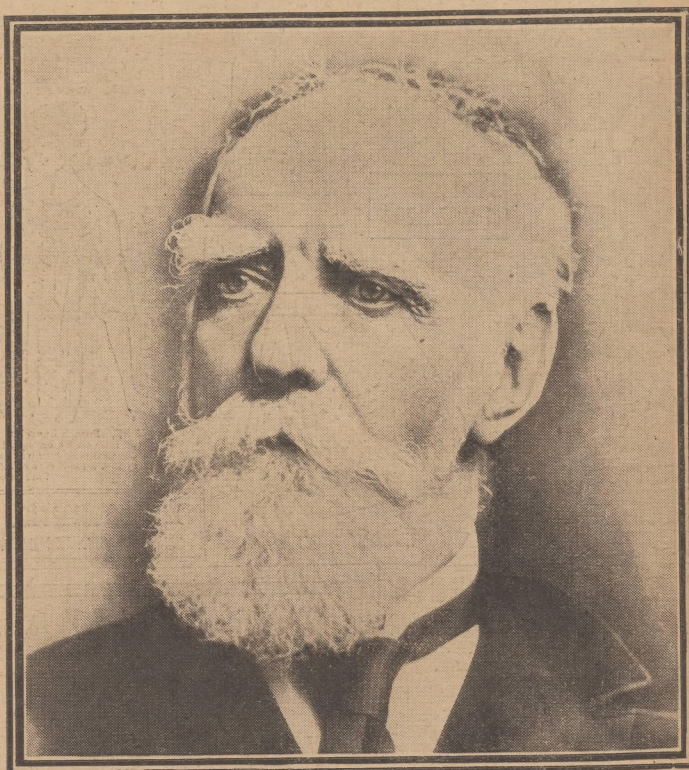
One Halfpenny.

GIRL WITH PERFECT FEET.



Miss Yvonne Chapelle, of Chicago, who, the experts say, has perfect feet. In order to give them plenty of room she wears soft, flat, square-toed boots, which are seen in the upper picture. But, secure in the knowledge that she has prettier feet than other girls, she does not mind the boots being big and ugly. She is a dancer by profession.

DEATH OF LORD STRATHCONA.



Lord Strathcona, Canada's G.O.M. He was ninety-three years of age.



With his daughter, who succeeds to the barony.

Lord Strathcona, the veteran High Commissioner for Canada, died this morning. With characteristic pluck and fortitude he had made a magnificent fight for life. He went to Canada a penniless youth, and did much to shape the destiny of the Dominion. His only child, the Hon. Mrs. R. B. Howard, wife of Dr. Robert Bliss Howard, succeeds to the title by special remainder.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

"UNSURPASSED VALUE."
COMPARE OUR PRICES.



No. 16 MWS.—All Wool Sports Set, including Coat, Cap, and Scarf. In white and all good shades. Worth 15/11. Sale Price **10/6**



No. 23 MWS.—Chemise, beautifully embroidered by hand on French cambric, neck finished ribbon runner. Worth 3/11. Sale Price **2/11 1/2**



No. 5 MWS.—The New Pesto Petticoat in soft bright Satin, 3/9. Worth 4/11. Also in all Silk Satin at 5/11. Worth 7/11. Stocked in White, Black and all best shades.



No. 16 MWS.—Vosges Peasant-made French Longcloth Knickers, elaborately embroidered by hand on corner of full. Sale **1/11 1/2**. Price open shape **1/11 1/2**. Worth 2/6. Open to button at sides 2/3. Worth 2/11. Closed to button at side 2/6. Worth 3/6. Golf shape 2/9. Worth 3/11.



No. 22 MWS.—Vosges Peasant-made French Longcloth Nightdress, finely embroidered by hand. American shape. Worth **4/11 1/2**. Sale Price **6/6**.



No. 30 MWS.—Charming Japanese Silk Blouse, beautifully embroidered with dainty openwork medallion, new long shoulder sleeves with dainty knitted frilling. Worth 6/11. Sale Price **3/11 1/2**



No. 15 MWS.—Vosges Peasant-made French Longcloth Camisole, elaborately embroidered by hand to match set; short sleeves. Worth 2/11. Sale Price **1/11 1/2**. With out sleeves 1/6.



No. 27 MWS.—Nainsook Nightdresses, square neck, open front, three-quarter sleeve, yoke smartly trimmed imitation Irish insertion and edging, and fine spot muslin embroidery insertion, finished narrow ribbon beading. Usually 4/6. Sale Price (Women's) **3/6 1/2**. Outside 3/11, usually 4/11.

Goods exchanged
or money returned
if not satisfactory

All orders by post
attended
to at once.



No. 35 MWS.—27 in. Children's Embroidery Muslin Flouncings. Exceptional Value. Per yd. **1/0 1/2**



No. 20 MWS.—French Longcloth Nightdress, with short sleeves, embroidered by hand in pretty heavy design down front and on sleeves. Women's and Outsize. Worth 7/11. Sale Price **5/11 1/2**

T. J. HARRIES & Co. Ltd.
OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.



No. 4 MWS.—All Silk Satin Skirt, in White Black and 36 fashionable shades **6/6**. Worth 8/11. Sale Price



No. 18 MWS.—Vosges Peasant-made French Longcloth Nightdress, elaborately embroidered in dainty design by hand, American shape short sleeves to match set. In woman's and outsize. Worth 3/11. Sale Price **3/11 1/2**

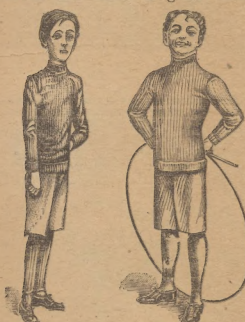


No. 31 MWS.—A choice model in strong white and grey. Coutil. Very low bust and deep overhanging wide wedge bust, four suspenders. Sizes 19 to 27 ins. Price **2/11 1/2**

THIN AND NERVOUS.

HOW DR. PENSCHUCK'S DISCOVERY
ADDS 1lb. A WEEK AND
STRENGTHENS NERVES.

No need to be thin and nervous. Dr. Penschuck has made a great discovery.



"Sanaglobin" enables the thin and nervous to add as much as 1lb. a week of firm, smooth, natural flesh, and at the same time calm and strengthen the nerves.

With more flesh the haggard, drawn look disappears and the figure develops along the desired lines.

The personal energy and vigour increase. The spirits brighten, and general health and physical appearance improve.

Write for copy of an interesting book—**FREE**—"The Causes and Cure of Thinness," published by The Sanaglobin Co., Ltd., Dept. 5, 115, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

Sanaglobin Tablets are obtainable at 1s. 1 1/2d. and 2s. 9d. from all branches of Boots Cash Chemists; Hedges, Birmingham; Hodder and Co., Bristol; Taylor's Drug Co., Ltd.; Timothy White Co., Ltd.; and most High-Class Chemists and Stores, or direct post-paid from the above address.

D. H. EVANS & Co., Ltd.

DURING OUR GREAT WHITE SALE
WE AGAIN OFFER THAT
Most Reliable British Cotton Fabric
TOOTAL'S VELOUR FINISH PIQUE

First introduced by D. H. Evans & Co. during their 1913 White Sale, since when Many Millions of Yards of this Washing Fabric

have been sold and given universal satisfaction. Although Tootal's Pique is all cotton, the special Velour finish resembling in appearance a soft Woolen Fabric, which is most essential for the prevailing fashion of draped gowns.

In White, Ivory, Black, and 20 new fast colours.

Price **2/2** per yard, double width, 42 ins.

PATTERNS ON APPLICATION.

New Designs in 'TOBRALCO'

White Grounds with small Pompadour pattern, and small Stripes, Spots and Checks, and 20 New Plain Shades; guaranteed Fast Colours. The newest designs in all White are also on show and sale. "Tobralco" is made of best Egyptian Cotton.

Plain and Fancy White "TOBRALCO"

9d. per yard, 27 inches wide.

Coloured "TOBRALCO" and White Grounds with Coloured Printings.

10d. per yard, 27 inches wide.

PATTERNS ON APPLICATION.
No. 1 MR.—Ready-to-Wear Robe, made of Tootal's Pique. Smart tunic effect; trimmed Buttons. In All White; also White with Collar, Vest, Cuffs and Buttons in the following colours; Saxe, Helio, Rose and Grey. Price **19/11**

White Sale Catalogues containing over 1,000 Illustrated Bargains, Post Free.

290 to 322, OXFORD ST., W.

Only One Address. No Branches Anywhere.
—Bond Street nearest Tube Station.—

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CURED INSTANTLY BY

BUNTER'S NERVINE

Prevents Decay, Saves Extraction, Sleepless Nights Prevented.

Neuralgia, Headache, and all Nerve Pains removed by Bunter's Nervine. All Chemists 1/11.

"As a specific for toothache it has no equal. I have used it successfully for years."—Prof. W. Wilson, M.D.

SEND A POSTCARD FOR THE
FREE BOOK!

Every Man, writes H. Samuel a host of eager applications for the

BIG FREE BOOK OF 3,000

BARGAINS

In Jewellery, Watches, Plate, &c. Send your name and address that's all it shows how H. Samuel's colossal sales mean better value and enormous saving for YOU!

A FULL MONTH'S TRIAL and a handsome

FREE PRIZE with every purchase.

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A FULL MONTH'S TRIAL and a handsome

FREE PRIZE with every purchase.

Send a Postcard NOW!



COLD CEM RING set with 4 Pearls and 2 fine hawthorn Gems. Often 10/6 **6/6**



HANDSOME WIGGEL CLOCK, with adjustable regulator. Postage 5d. extra. **1/1**

H. SAMUEL, 30, MARK LANE, MANCHESTER.

SILVER-ENAMEL WHIST-WATCH beautifully finished case, splendidly timekeeper. **8/6**

DEATH OF MAN WHO WAS CANADA.

Lord Strathcona Passes Away at the Age of 93.

ROMANTIC CAREER.

Statesman Who Laid Some Foundation Stones for the Empire.

Canada has lost her Grand Old Man. Lord Strathcona, the High Commissioner of Canada, died at 1.55 this morning at his residence in Grosvenor-square, S.W. For some days he had been suffering from catarrhal cold, complicated with great prostration, and passed away peacefully in his sleep.

By the death of Lord Strathcona, at the age of ninety-three, a great and romantic career has closed.

To thousands, if not millions, of people all over the world Lord Strathcona was—and still is—Canada. The two names will be linked together for all time.

He might be said, without exaggeration, to have founded and popularised and built up the Dominion of Canada. The full extent of his work and giant labours for the country will never be known.

The story of his rise from Donald Smith, a penniless emigrant to Canada in 1838, to Baron Strathcona is a history of wonderful achievements, some of which are foundation stories of the Empire.

During the last seventy years Lord Strathcona crossed the Atlantic over 100 times, covering over 280,000 miles. Last August he travelled 6,000 miles in seventeen days with Lord Haldane, and in September, 1911, at the age of ninety, he travelled over 10,000 miles in the same space of time.

The death, last November, of Lady Strathcona, in her eighty-ninth year, was a great shock to Lord Strathcona, and undoubtedly hastened his end, for they were as "Darby and Joan."

As plain Donald Smith he met and married Miss Isabella Hardisty, the daughter of a Hudson Bay trader.

They had no son; their only child, Margaret, is the wife of Mr. R. J. Bliss-Howard, the well-known London surgeon.

By a new patent of succession in 1900 Mrs. Bliss Howard was named executrix to her father's title. (Photographs on page 1.)

HIS RISE TO FORTUNE.

Seventy-four years ago a young Scotchman left his home in Morayshire to try his fortune in Canada.

His name was Donald Smith, his prospects—for all he knew—were nil, his worldly wealth the proverbial half a crown.

Yet this hardy son of the Highlands was destined to mould the growth of the Empire, to guide through its early days of dark uncertainty a colony the vastness of which was scarcely conceived.

Queen Victoria had only just been crowned when the young Scotsman, then only eighteen, embarked in 1838 on the first steamship to cross the Atlantic.

It took him six weeks to do a journey which now takes six days, and when at last he arrived in the St. Lawrence River he took the first job that offered itself, and became a clerk in the Hudson's Bay Company.

For ten years Donald Smith remained in the St. Lawrence ports, doing the work of an ordinary clerk.

Then, in 1848, came his first chance, when he was sent to Labrador as an administrator of the Hudson's Bay Company. His iron constitution here stood him in great stead, for the climate was unusually severe. But he was threatened with snow-blindness, and in connection with this a good story is told of him.

Unable any longer to endure the intense pain in his eyes, he decided to travel by arduous stage to Montreal to consult an oculist. On the outskirts of that city he was met by Sir George Simpson, who had heard of his arrival with the question: "Well, young man, why are you not at your post?"

"My eyes, sir," faltered Smith, pointing to his goggles.

"And who gave you permission to leave your post?" demanded the Governor. Knowing it would have taken a year to obtain official consent to his journey, Smith answered: "No one."

"Then, sir," said this fur-trade autocrat, "if it's a question between your eyes and your service in the Hudson's Bay Company, you'll take my advice and return to your post."

Step by step the young man climbed higher in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company until he became resident governor.

After this the vision of the beginnings of a mighty railroad spreading across the Continent and opening up the vast resources of its virgin soil filled Smith's mind, and he fought for the foundation of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

A LONG LIFE IN BRIEF.

The rise of Donald Smith, of Scotland, to Baron Strathcona may be briefly shown as follows:—

- 1820—Born.
- 1838—Left England for Canada in the first steamship.
- Joined the Hudson's Bay Company as a clerk.
- 1848—Goes to Labrador as administrator for the company, and eventually becomes the last Resident Governor of that corporation as a governing body.
- 1870—Member of First Executive Council for N.W. Territories.
- 1871-2, 1874, 1878—M.P. for Selkirk in Dominion House of Commons.
- 1885—Canadian Pacific Railway, which he founded, completed.
- 1886—Knighthood by Queen Victoria.
- 1896—High Commissioner for Canada.
- 1897—Created Baron Strathcona.

His many princely benefactions include:—
 £100,000 to the McGill University.
 £200,000 to the Royal College for Women at Montreal.
 £200,000 to the Victoria Hospital, Montreal. This was a joint gift with Lord Mountbatten.
 Many gifts of £50,000 to various institutions. Raised a troop of 500 horse for the South African war.

BARRISTER ABANDONS HIS "BREACH" SUIT.



Breach of promise of marriage was alleged by Mr. Beach Chester, a barrister, against a Miss Soames in an action which the plaintiff discontinued. The pictures show Miss Soames and Mr. Chester wearing his barrister's wig. He was ordered to hand over letters written to him by Miss Soames.

BARONESS SUED BY AN AMERICAN DOCTOR.



Baroness May de Pallandt, who was sued yesterday for £4,083 by Dr. Ernest Villiers Appleby, an American medical man. Dr. Appleby said he made a profit of more than £10,000 in one year at Monte Carlo.

BARRISTER AND GIRL'S LETTERS.

Plaintiff Suddenly Stops His Breach of Promise Action.

JUDGE'S WARNING.

There was a sudden and dramatic end yesterday to a breach of promise action brought by Mr. Beach Chester, a barrister, against a Miss Soames, which was to have been tried by Mr. Justice Darling.

The action collapsed as a result of this message received from plaintiff's solicitors, so counsel for the defence said, "at the very last moment" on Monday night:—

Take notice that the plaintiff wholly discontinues this action.

After a remarkable statement had been made by Mr. Marshall Hall, K.C., counsel for Miss Soames, with regard to letters written by her to Mr. Chester, Mr. Justice Darling inquired for the plaintiff.

He was not in court, and the Judge thereupon ordered that notice should be sent to him at once requiring him to attend the court after the luncheon interval.

This he did, and was questioned by the Judge, who entered judgment for the defendant, with costs. An order was made requiring the plaintiff to hand over to Miss Soames by noon to-day letters written by her to him, according to a list supplied by her.

"NEVER READ SUCH LETTERS."

When the case was called Mr. Marshall Hall, K.C., explained that it was a very unusual form of action.

The plaintiff was a member of the Bar and the defendant very considerably his junior. Against her this action for alleged breach of promise of marriage had been instituted.

There was an enormous volume of correspondence in connection with the case, and in the course of his (counsel's) thirty years' experience at the Bar he had never read such letters.

Counsel had hoped to have had the opportunity of cross-examining the plaintiff, but the discontinuance of the action had caused a difficulty of a practical nature to arise. He ventured to say that a most improper use had been made of the possession of a number of letters written by this young lady to the plaintiff during the course of the two or three months of their acquaintance.

The Judge: Improper use by whom?

Counsel: By the plaintiff.

Counsel added that he would have asked his Lordship, had the case been tried, to make an order that these letters should be delivered up.

WROTE TO HER FATHER."

He would like his Lordship to read a letter written by the plaintiff to the father of the young lady, who was a gentleman of considerable means and position.

If his Lordship would look at the letter—he did not think it would be right to read it out in court—he (counsel) thought that his Lordship would agree with him that an improper use was intended to be made of the possession of the letters.

The Judge: Just let me read it.

Counsel: The really important part is down as far as the words "dear cabin."

The Judge asked whether the plaintiff was represented, and Mr. Hall replied that a barrister had drawn the pleadings, but no one now appeared in court.

The Judge: I should like the case mentioned to me again when I return after the luncheon adjournment. I desire that either the plaintiff or his counsel and solicitor, or all, shall be present, and I shall send official notice to the chambers of the plaintiff and to his solicitor of that desire.

After the luncheon adjournment the plaintiff, a tall, dark, clean-shaven man, attended.

Before giving judgment with costs in favour of the defendant, Miss Soames, the Judge said:—

I understand counsel to apply for judgment against a plaintiff who has given notice of the discontinuance of a trial after the case has been placed in my list.

Mr. Marshall Hall: Yes, with costs. I also ask that the letters which are in the possession of the plaintiff and which have been disclosed may be ordered to be handed to the defendant.

Judge (addressing plaintiff): I understand you are a member of the Bar, and it appears that you are in possession of certain letters written by this lady to you?—Yes, my Lord.

These letters are the property of the person who wrote them. Are you prepared to hand them over?—I have no objection whatever.

That is thoroughly understood?—Yes, my Lord.

The defendant will have to supply a list of all the letters which it is desired should be handed over, and you must comply with this order by twelve o'clock to-morrow.

Mr. Marshall Hall, counsel for Miss Soames, further asked that the order should also apply to copies of the letters which, he understood, the plaintiff possessed. The Judge agreed, and the plaintiff gave an undertaking to deliver up both.

Mr. Justice Darling added that he was satisfied that a use might be made of these letters which the Court of which he was the Judge would not permit.

If any threat to make such use of them proceeded from the plaintiff it would render him liable to have his conduct inquired into by the Benchers of his Inn. He therefore wished the plaintiff to put it out of his power to take any such steps.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Gusty, easterly winds; continuing cold, with a very keen air; cloudy, with slight snow in places.
 Lightning time: 5.25 p.m. High-water at London Bridge: 6.48 a.m. and 9.56 p.m.
 LONDON: 54° F. at 9 a.m. Holborn Circus, City, 6 p.m.—Barometer, 30.06 in., steady; temperature, 34 deg.; wind, N.W. at 10 m.p.h. Weather, frost.
 Sea passages will be moderate to rather rough.

ROMANCE OF DOCTOR AND BARONESS.

Story of £10,000 Monte Carlo "Profits" in a Year.

£5,000 NECKLACE SUIT.

Woman Denies She Was a Fugitive from Justice.

The love romance of a doctor and a Baroness, begun in America and continued in London, Paris and Monte Carlo, was detailed in a remarkable action in Mr. Justice Darling's court yesterday.

The people in the case were—
DR. ERNEST VILERS APPELEY (the plaintiff), an American medical man and oculist, now living in England. He was

BARONESS MAY DE PALLAND to recover £4,083 alleged to be due on two bills which he had backed in order to enable the Baroness to buy a £5,000 pearl necklace in Paris. The Baroness, an American woman, married Baron de Palland, a Dutchman, in 1892, but they separated according to Dutch law in 1902. She denies that she agreed to indemnify Dr. Appeley for accepting the two bills of exchange, and she counterclaims for £5,000 damages and £2,800 money she says the lent.

Before the Court adjourned the Baroness, who was dressed in black, gave her version of the pearl necklace purchased. Her cross-examination by Mr. Marshall Hall, K.C., was intensely dramatic, culminating with the question: Are you an absconder from justice in San Francisco? This she denied emphatically, asserting "It is simply a case of blackmail." (Photograph on page 1.)

REFUSED TO MARRY.

Mr. Marshall Hall, K.C., counsel for Mr. Appeley, said the latter obtained his medical degree at the University of Minnesota. He met the Baroness, an American, in 1900.

The Baroness was a lady who possessed considerable wealth, and she made a statement on oath that her jewellery was worth over £20,000.

Dr. Appeley became infatuated with her, and asked her to marry him. This she refused to do, but consented to live with him. They were intensely attached to one another.

Counsel then referred to a counter-claim for £2,520, said to be due in respect of an agreement by Dr. Appeley to pay the Baroness £750 a year. The deed was drawn up, but not acted upon.

In 1906 Dr. Appeley again asked the Baroness to marry him, but she told him that she had another suitor.

In 1910 they went to Monte Carlo, and here the Baroness, who was very fond of jewellery, saw a



DR. APPELEY.

pearl necklace belonging to M. Hartog, the Parisian jeweller. She wanted to buy it, and the price at first put upon it was £6,000.

Describing a visit to Paris, counsel said that Dr. Appeley bought the Baroness a very valuable watch and chain, and paid her dressmakers' bills. He had given her £13,000 since 1908.

She asked him to buy her the pearl necklace, but he told her that he was not in a position to do so. She then said that she would buy the pearls.

She told M. Hartog, who had reduced the price to £6,000, that her husband would give him a cheque for £2,000 and bills for £4,000.

M. Hartog then came to the hotel and asked for the £2,000 from Dr. Appeley. The Baroness took Dr. Appeley into a side room and explained the position.

She asked Dr. Appeley not to let M. Hartog know that they were not married.

Dr. Appeley then signed the bills and gave the cheque on the understanding that the Baroness would give him the money for the cheque and the money for the bills when they became due.

Later the Baroness returned to London.

At this time he taxed her with having been on too familiar terms with her chauffeur when she went to America. She was furious at the accusation.

STORY OF ANOTHER SUITOR.

Dr. Appeley, a well-built man of middle age, then gave evidence as to the circumstances he met the Baroness, Dr. Appeley explained that it was on a train between Chicago and New York.

She inadvertently left her bag, containing her papers and other things, which I could not help picking up, whoever it had belonged to.

The Baroness, Dr. Appeley proceeded, told him she had been divorced. At that time he had £2,000 a year, plus the income from his practice.

Referring to the purchase of the pearls, he said he believed the Baroness put the pearls round her neck and walked out of the shop.

The Judge: Walked out of the shop with £6,000 worth of pearls into the Paris street.

In cross-examination by Mr. McCall, K.C., Dr.

Appeley said he was a widower when he met the Baroness. He remained alone three years ago.

Mr. McCall exhibited a deed executed by Dr. Appeley, in which occurred a paragraph saying—

In consideration of financial loss sustained by the Baroness through her relationship with the said Dr. Appeley.

Dr. Appeley, with some feeling, explained at length that he had forgotten the document was in existence, and that the deed was made out under somewhat peculiar circumstances.

Someone else, he said, wanted to marry her, and she had got all the ready money that she had.

The Judge: If you had not signed this, what was to happen?

Dr. Appeley: She was going to the other chap, or chap, I told—she was in Chicago and one in New York.

Mr. McCall: Did you gamble extensively at Monte Carlo?—I exchanged money at the tables. I don't call it gambling.

The Judge: Did you win £3,000 or £10,000?—I exchanged investments at Monte Carlo, and have made money every year but one in that exchange for money invested.

The Judge: Perhaps he will answer if you ask him if he has made a dividend.

"LOVE YOU DEARLY."

Witness: Yes. I received a dividend, and one year I made more than £10,000 profit.

The Judge: Why won't you call it gambling?—Because I don't gamble, strictly speaking. I would not invest my money in anything to-day unless I felt I had the advantage, and when I play at Monte Carlo I have the advantage. Whenever I play any length of time I win.

The Judge: What is your objection to calling it gambling?—Because it is not gambling the way I play it.

Mr. McCall: By your own admission you gamble on a system?—I would not gamble on anything in a large way.

Did you tell the Baroness that you worked on a system?—I am afraid you want to find out what that system is.

Mr. McCall: You can keep your system.

Mr. McCall, K.C., next referred to a letter of October 29, 1910, written by the plaintiff to the Baroness from the Piccadilly Hotel. The letter read—

Do not shut me out of your heart entirely. For all these years my every thought has been of you, and now I must apparently go alone along the weary road of life until, perhaps, some day in the future I may, if you please, be able to go from you with the same feeling of hope.

Do try to realise that whenever I have hurt you it has been from my heart to give you any pain. I love you, have loved you dearly.

Mr. McCall: Did she shut you out of her heart?—She pretended to.

BARONESS'S DENIALS.

The case for the defence was then outlined by Mr. McCall, after which the Baroness, who was dressed in a black costume with black hat and veil to match, entered the witness-box.

She said she was married in 1892 at Hanover-square to the Baron de Palland, who was a Dutchman, and they separated, according to Dutch law, in 1902.

She recollected meeting the plaintiff in America. He told her that he would marry her were it not for an ante-nuptial agreement.

"He said he was an oculist," remarked the Judge. It seemed to be all "my eye."

Mr. Marshall Hall (cross-examining): I think you wrote some affectionate letters to the plaintiff. Here is one, for example—

Dear Ernest, I am leaving to-day with a very sad heart crowded with memories of our past, a mixture of joy and misery. The world is a small place. Possibly we may meet again. I wish the best of luck, health and happiness in the future—From your unhappy May.

Mr. Marshall Hall then questioned the Baroness as to her maiden name. She said it was Marie Dugas, and she denied that she had ever been known either as Pauline Townsend, Pauline Davidson, or Maud Jackson.

Counsel (handing witness a small photograph): Is that your photograph?—No, certainly not.

Is that your photograph? (handing up another).—Yes; where did you get it from?

Counsel: Would you like to know? Look at the back of them. Do you see that police description on the back? It is a sure case of blackmail.

Mr. Justice Darling: This is a little photograph taken of a Japanese girl. Where was it taken?

In Japan, with a little Geisha girl.

Mr. Hartog: Are you an absconder from justice in San Francisco?—No.

Were you charged, with another woman, on October 24, 1898, with grand larceny in San Francisco and sent for trial?—No.

Were you not charged with stealing £54, in company with another woman?—I have never heard of such a thing. It is absolute nonsense.

In December 1899, did you not fail to surrender to your bail at San Francisco and abscond to China?—No. The police are mistaken then? (No answer was given).

The photographs were then shown to the jury, after which the Court adjourned.

CREW HAULED THROUGH RAGING SEA BY ROPES.



Group showing the volunteer crew of the Lusitania lifeboat and the eight men of the Nova Scotian schooner Mayflower whom they rescued. The picture was taken on the Cunarder's arrival at Fishguard. The rescued had a terrible experience and had to be hauled one by one through the sea by the aid of life-lines, the sea being too heavy to admit of the lifeboat getting near the distressed vessel.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

TOM HAYWARD WEDS.

Great Cricketer Married to Woman Detective—18 Years Acquaintance.

Tom Hayward, the great Surrey batsman, was yesterday married to Miss Matilda Emma Mitchell, one of the most famous women detectives.

They had made elaborate preparations to keep the marriage a secret, but Miss Mitchell made the best of being discovered. "How did you find it out?" she asked.

"Am I happy? Oh, yes. You see, I have known Tom for eighteen years. We lost sight of each other for a long time, but I never forgot him, and in 1911, when we met again, I agreed to marry him."

Miss Hayward's mobile features suggest adaptability for the disguises which have in the course of her career as a detective often been assumed.

At times dressed as a man, she did work for the South-Western Railway Company, and then entered the service of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, riding about the country to detect unlicensed "vets." Afterwards she became head of the secret service staff at Selfridge's.

Last season Hayward scored his hundredth century and equalled the record of Dr. W. G. Grace. He is forty-two years old and not badly off. His father left him a comfortable living, and Mr. Mitchell, his father-in-law, has started the new household with a present of £500.

NO RESIGNATIONS.

Mr. Churchill Denies That the Board of Admiralty Threaten to Retire.

All newspaper statements about Cabinet proceedings are based on surmise or gossip, and should be uniformly distrusted. The statement that the Board of Admiralty have expressed their intention of resigning is untrue.

This was the statement issued by Mr. Churchill, the First Lord, at the Admiralty yesterday.

The report had been published that both the naval and civil members of the Admiralty had expressed their intention to retire if the Cabinet refused the supplies for which they had asked, and which, it was represented, they regarded as the bare minimum necessary for the due maintenance of the fleet during the coming financial year.

In a speech at Low Moor, Bradford, last night, Mr. Percy Illingworth, Chief Liberal Whip, expressed regret that the expenditure on armaments could not be reduced. He added that the Government had given to foreign nations evidence of their intentions of reducing their expenditure on armaments, but, to their disappointment, they had not met with the success they had hoped and expected.

There will be further meetings of the Cabinet to-morrow and Friday, when, it is understood, the question of the naval estimates will be further considered.

Between these two consultations and the Chancellor of the Exchequer's speech next Wednesday several members of the Ministry will be making speeches in the country, including the Attorney-General, Mr. Birrell, Mr. J. A. Pease, Mr. Herbert Samuel and Mr. Illingworth.

EARL'S COUSIN DIES IN HIS BUNK

Commander Douglas W. Hamilton-Gordon, of the torpedo-boat destroyer Thrasher, was found dead in his bunk on board the ship at Devonport yesterday.

He was appointed to the Thrasher in September of last year, and was a cousin of the Earl of Aberdeen.

The Thrasher was one of the vessels which have been engaged in sweeping Whitland Bay to find the position of the sunken submarine A7.

The grandfather of the dead officer was the Rev. the Hon. Douglas Hamilton-Gordon, a son of the fourth Earl of Aberdeen, who married a daughter of the Earl of Morton. His father, Mr. Douglas Hamilton-Gordon, is a J.P. for the County of London.

COLONEL SHOT AT BY NATIVE.

ADEN, Jan. 20.—The colonel and a native officer of the 109th Infantry Regiment, at present stationed here, were shot to-day by a native soldier, who had been sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment.—Reuter.

IN THE LAND OF GIANT ICICLES.

Alpine Climb to Snowdon's Curtain of Ice Diamonds.

DEVIL'S KITCHEN.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

LLANBERIS, Jan. 20.—For a real, bracing, pick-me-up holiday tired Londoners should pack up their bags, buy an ice-axe and spend a couple of days' Alpine climbing—amid the icy crags and desolate passes of Snowdon.

With Mr. Arthur W. Cherry, the climber, Miss Marjorie Croger, his fiancée, and three guides I have just returned from two days' climbing, as exciting and adventurous a journey as could be had anywhere in Switzerland.

When we started out from Pen-y-pas, wearing mountaineering boots and carrying ice-axes, the weather was gloriously fine, with a crisp, cold air. Griffith Kloss, our chief guide, told us that there had not been seen so much snow and ice for several years past.

We first made our way up the Devil's Kitchen, a very dangerous climb at this time of the year, when all the rocks and crags are covered with a thin layer of slippery ice.

THE SEVEN WHO DIED.

The Devil's Kitchen is some 2,000ft. high, and has been responsible for seven deaths in the last ten years. For the trip we all roped ourselves together and slowly began the climb.

When ascending a steep cutting in the mountain Mr. Cherry was suspended in mid-air for a few minutes, but he regained his footing safely.

If we had not been roped together and one of us had slipped it would have been rather unpleasant, for parts of the mountain slope resemble a huge slide.

And then, when near the summit of this "shoulder" of Snowdon, came fairlyland. Miss Croger was the first to see it. "Oh!" she exclaimed, in wonder and delight.

Before us was a glittering forest of millions of "diamonds"—or rather what looked like diamonds. It was an ice "curtain" some 850ft. in height, parts of it resembling the most delicate lace-work.

Close by was a fringe of giant icicles, forming in some places little caves, like palaces of shining glass.

During our other climbs, which were closely packed into our two days' holiday—we also visited the Black Clift of Dinas Mot—we saw nothing to compare with these wonderful ice formations by the Devil's Kitchen.

Interesting moving pictures of our adventures in the Snowdon "alps" were taken by Kineto Ltd., Wardour-street, W., by whose courtesy I was enabled to accompany the expedition.

(Photographs on page 8.)

NOSES REDDENED BY ICY WIND.

It might have been called red-nose day yesterday. Young and old, ill-clad and fashionably-attired women, all had the distressing symptoms.

The east wind was responsible.—The coldest period of the year, a meteorological official said to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, occurs about the second week in January, after which the temperature rises with various irregularities until about the middle of July.

The temperature at 1 a.m. to-day was 34deg. Fahr.

While on the way from Guernsey to Alderney yesterday the mail steamer Courier was swept by a tidal wave during a storm. Passengers were carried off their feet and baggage was swept overboard.

FINED FOR HAVING COLD ROOM.

Because a room in his factory was not adequately warmed, Edward Curteen, boxmaker, of Sugar House-lane, Stratford, was fined £3 and 12s. 6d. costs yesterday at West Ham Police Court.

Mr. T. M. Barlow, an inspector, said at 11 a.m. on December 30 he visited the factory and found two young women working in a room of about 4,000 cubic feet.

There was no heating arrangement, and a test of the temperature of the room showed it to be only 34deg. above freezing. The outside temperature was from 30deg. to 33deg.

It had been held, added witness, that dressmakers needed 66deg. of warmth, and boxmakers should have at least 30deg.

STILL SEARCHING FOR THE A7.

There were several rumours in Plymouth and Devonport yesterday that the sunken submarine A7 had been found, but tonight brought the definite news that the search was still unsuccessful.

Two obstructions were found during the day by the destroyers engaged in sweeping the bay, but in each case it was found that rocks formed the obstacles.

MR. BUTT'S PARIS MUSIC-HALL.

Mr. Alfred Butt, of the Palace Theatre, has completed arrangements for building in Paris a permanent theatre, the name of which is not yet known. He has acquired from the City of Paris a site in the Rue Mogador, within two minutes of the Opéra, and goes to Paris to-day in connection with the scheme.

The cost of the new theatre will be £120,000 and its seating will be for 1,800 people.



Lord Coventry.

A Peer for 71 Years.
Of the dozen or so peers who have held their titles for more than fifty years, the Earl of Coventry easily takes premier honours. He succeeded his grandfather seventy-one years ago when but five years of age. He dearly loves sport, and has always had a great liking for steeple-chasing. For two years in succession he won the Grand National.

A Home Rule Story.

Lord Coventry is credited with a story of particular interest just now. Revision sessions were proceeding, when, from an adjoining cathedral, the bells announced the wedding of a prominent Unionist. The barrister (after listening for a time) asked: "What is the meaning of all this ringing?" and the reply furnished was: "It is only in honour of two Unionists embracing Home Rule."

Read His Own Obituary.

Some years ago several papers announced that Earl Fitzwilliam had been killed in a hunting accident, and the "victim" read his own obituary notice while waiting at a railway station. When the report of his death had been contradicted a wagish friend promptly presented him with a copy of "Paradise Lost." Shortly after, on learning of his engagement to Lady Maud Dundas, the same friend sent a copy of "Paradise Regained."

A Statuary "Joke."

I wonder who is responsible for looking after the statue of Queen Anne in front of St. Paul's. For many weeks the gilt sceptre which she holds in her hand has been bent in comical fashion, and, though attention has been repeatedly drawn to it, the blemish is allowed to remain.

A Famous Group.

The death of Lord Cross leaves Sir William Hart-Dyke the only survivor of a little band of rather intimate friends. The others included the late Mr. W. H. Smith and Admiral Sir William Edmondstone, who, with Lord Cross and one or two more, were once invited by Sir William Hart-Dyke to dinner and the theatre afterwards. They sat in the stalls, and everything went well until Sir William Edmondstone made, as he imagined, some whispered observations. His whispers, however, were very loud, and the attendant requested him to moderate his tones. The host laughed at the incident, but Lord Cross and Mr. W. H. Smith were greatly annoyed and on their dignity. They affected to ignore the existence of such noisy neighbours, and turned their backs on them. A fine old Tory squire of a type fast disappearing, Sir W. Hart-Dyke was for long a familiar figure at Westminster, and it was a matter of general regret that he was not re-elected after Mr. Balfour's Government went out of office.



Sir William Hart-Dyke.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

John Burns as Sprinter.

The vigour of Mr. John Burns, who so effectively cleared his Streatham meeting of suffragettes, is a thing to marvel at. I saw him running across Parliament-street on Monday with the speed of a sprinter. Though it was bitterly cold, he was wearing neither overcoat nor gloves, but looked, nevertheless, as warm as toast.

The Popularity of "Bobs."

"Bobs" is still a name to conjure with in the Army, and few men have ever made themselves more beloved than Lord Roberts, who carries his years well. For a man in his eighty-second year he gets through an enormous amount of work, the secret of which, I am told, is his remarkable gift for system. As most people know, he is deeply religious, and is one of the few men in "Who's Who" to describe his denomination.

Expensive Realism.

Mr. Hale Hamilton has come to the conclusion that there are times when realism on the stage has its disadvantages. In "The Fortune Hunter" is shown a chemist's shop, and in order to obtain the exact atmosphere Mr. Hamilton instructed a well-known firm of druggists to stock the place with the real articles, such as soap, chocolates, scent, etc., etc. One night, picking up a box of "bon-bons," which he has to give as a present to one of the characters in the play, he proudly opened it, and was about to remark on the contents when, to his horror, he found it was empty. Examining the remaining goods, he discovered kleptomaniacs had become rife. Nothing was left of the original stock. He now uses dummies made of coloured cardboard. Realism had received a rude shock, and must give way to economy.

Sir Herbert Tree's Little Joke.

Sir Herbert Tree was addressing his company on the stage of His Majesty's, and commenced: "Actors and others." A titter went round at the unconscious sarcasm, in which the popular actor-manager himself joined.

Charcoal Hand-Warmers.

The cold spell has induced a demand for the charcoal hand-warmers which, long introduced into this country, have as yet failed to become at all popular.

Sailors and Trams.

Why is it that hardy and weather-beaten sailors, directly they come ashore, make a bee line for the interior of omnibuses and trams? I have just returned from Plymouth, and the one thing which struck me more than anything else in the town of warships and garrisons was the way in which sailors almost invariably rode inside public vehicles instead of on the top. It was most uncommon to see a sailor riding outside.

Is He Reforming?

There was at least one unusual incident about the debate at the Little Theatre on miracles. Mr. Bernard Shaw, who was present, occupied a seat at the back of the theatre, and remained resolutely silent throughout the discussion.

Mr. Jesse Collings.

There was a time—it was during the "Three acres and a cow" controversy—when Mr. Jesse Collings was probably the most-talked-of man in England. It was said that people in some of the Eastern Counties had not heard of Mr. Gladstone, but they all knew Jesse Collings. It was also said that to some of the polling-booths men came with halters to lead back the cow.

A Picturesque "Premier."

Sir Charles Wyndham, "looking like a Prime Minister," as a pitte said, occupied a box at the Garrick Theatre to see Mr. Grossmith's debut in "Who's the Lady?" Miss Moore was a striking figure in a red gown, with a red cloak trimmed with white fur and—long black evening gloves.

A Marriage of Romance.

Lord Cowdray's youngest son, Mr. Francis Pearson, has been very anxious about his wife, who lately underwent an operation in a nursing home. Though not yet twenty-three, Mr. Pearson has been married nearly five years, since August, 1909, when he and Miss Ethel Lewis, of the D'Oyly Carte Company, made a romantic match at St. Clement Dane's, in the Strand. Not for several months afterwards did the youthful bridegroom's parents hear of the affair. Then the marriage was announced in the Press, and it was decided in family conclave that the young couple should separate for two years before setting up housekeeping, the bride meantime finishing her education abroad.

Great progress is being made with the extension of the Southend promenade, which is costing so many thousands of pounds, and when the Easter invasion occurs people will be surprised at the difference that has been made. Southend will be quite beautiful.

Making Southend More Beautiful.

Some of the apple sellers in the City have orders each day to deliver one or two choice apples for the delectation of heads of large firms who are accustomed to a little fruit before luncheon, and a very profitable business it is.

Apples for City Magnates.

The docile cat which, wrapped in its warm coat, sits by the side of the pavement artist in the Kensington High-street always amuses me by its utter indifference to its surroundings. Even a barking dog fails to disturb it.

A Philosophic Cat.

The docile cat which, wrapped in its warm coat, sits by the side of the pavement artist in the Kensington High-street always amuses me by its utter indifference to its surroundings. Even a barking dog fails to disturb it.



Mr. Bonar Law.

The Lady Secretary.

Mr. Bonar Law is the only leader in politics with a lady for his private secretary. Perhaps this explains why so little is told of his movements and of his social activities. At No. 10, Downing-street, a compliment is paid to the competence of women, for all the Prime Minister's important communications are typed by a lady. In the case of lady secretaries there is not the temptation of a game of golf or a "bridge hand" at the club to allure the possessor of confidences into an atmosphere of talkativeness.

The Cruel Cockney.

That element of cruelty which lurks in all humour, to which I have alluded, has been noted by Mr. G. S. Street in a brilliant essay on the subject. Mr. Street thinks it particularly characteristic of Cockney humour, which "consists merely in ignoring the horrible or tragic side of a funny situation." He gives as a typical instance the story of the Cockney laughing after a fire. "Jump, yer silly fool," I says, "me and my mite's got a blanket!" An' e'd jump, and there wasn't no blanket, and e' broke his neck. Laugh? I 'aven't laughed so much," etc.

Microscopical Hats.

I am assured by one of the best-known milliners in the West End that the new spring hats for ladies will be microscopical in size.

The Inconsistent Traveller.

For sheer inconsistency recommend me to the long-distance season-ticket travellers. They will wait the train in the waiting-room huddled up to the fire, and then travel up to town with both windows down and half a gale blowing.

Musical Treat at St. Paul's.

Dean Inge has arranged a musical treat for the large congregation which is sure to be attracted to the special services at St. Paul's Cathedral next Monday. In the morning Dvorak in D is to be given, and in the afternoon one of Mendelssohn's "St. Paul" is to be sung as the anthem. There is nothing finer in the musical life of London than the oratorios at St. Paul's.

Domestic.

One of the most untiring shoppers at one of the big London stores is Miss Marie Lohr. Many customers pause while making their purchases to look at the popular actress. But Miss Lohr, apparently oblivious to the interest she excites amongst her fellow-customers, goes blithely on her way, tasting cheeses and choosing other articles of diet with fastidious care. After this we cannot say that actresses care nothing for the arts of domesticity. Miss Lohr is the ideal housewife.

THE RAMBLER.



Miss Marie Lohr.

NO COAL FOR A FORTNIGHT

What Threatened Strike of 10,000 Loaders and Drivers Means to London.

"If the threatened strike of London coal porters—5,000 wharf loaders and 5,000 van drivers—for increased pay takes place, no coal will be delivered in London at all for at least a week or two."

This statement was made to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by a London coal merchant.

The National Amalgamated Coal Porters' Union, to which the majority of the men belong, demand a 1d. per ton rise in payments all round, but other demands, it is said, bring the increase sought up to 3d. or 4d. per ton, and involve an advance of at least 6d. per ton in the price of coal. Yesterday a deputation from the men's union conferred with a committee of the Coalowners' Society at the offices of the London Chamber of Commerce, but no settlement was arrived at.

Who the coal porters of London are was explained to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by a London coal merchant.

"The loaders," he said, "work at the wharves and railway sidings and load the vans. The carmen deliver the coal sack by sack into your cellar."

"The average earnings of a coal carman all the year round are 37s. to 40s. plus 7s. to 8s. tips for delivering, and loaders earn 40s. to 45s. on the average. They work all the year round."

"The Coal Porters' Union now wants, besides 1d. a ton advance for all loaders and carmen."

"Carmen with retail coal carts, or 'trolley-men,' are also asking for an advance of 1d. per ton sold."

"RAGS" AS TROPHIES.

Why Cambridge Undergraduates Are Proud to Wear Dilapidated Gowns.

Do Cambridge undergraduates dress untidily? A Cambridge tutor recently deplored their appearance. "Gowns that would disgrace a beggar," was one of the expressions he used.

Nothing was said by *The Daily Mirror* whether a careless, slipshod attire was one of the marks of a "Varsity career, a fourth year man replied:—

"The real reason is the lack of women at Cambridge. At Oxford, a city in itself apart from the university, there are plenty of women, but at Cambridge, comparatively speaking, the fair sex is an insignificant quantity."

It is this complete dominance of male society which has resulted in the "sloppy" appearance of the Cambridge undergraduate. "Any old thing will do," is the idea, and "rags," the term for gowns, is a very appropriate one.

The ambition of all undergraduates, and especially freshmen, is to have "rags" which have been torn in conflict with the proctor's "bullers," or "bulldogs," as his trusty retainers are called.

Undergraduates are always extremely particular about evening dress; but obedience to the eccentric dictates of fashion is unpopular, although several fancies have been favoured for a time, such as:—

Canary yellow, bright green.	Suede shoes.
Brink and white waistcoat.	Black shirt.
Side whiskers.	Lace handkerchiefs (scented).
Blanket scarf.	Diamond scarf-pin.
"On the whole," one sees a "put-at-elbows" man whose outfit will cost £10 10s.	

DINNER FOR FOUR—2s.

How College Students Provide Three Homely Menus for a Florin.

How to provide a good dinner for four people to cost only two shillings is being taught at the School of Cookery, held in connection with the women's branch of King's College, London.

Many of the cookery students have taken their degrees in science, and after this, if they wish to learn all the practical details of housewifery, the head teacher of the practice house at West Kensington is so practical in her ideas that she hands students two shillings to provide a dinner of an ordinary homely description, so that they learn buying and cooking as well.

"The most difficult problem for a cook," said Miss Dyer yesterday to *The Daily Mirror*, "is to know how to gauge the appetites of a family."

"In some families one pound of vegetables would do for four people, in others one man alone will eat a pound."

The Daily Mirror found that the most difficult foods to choose well are meat, fish and vegetables.

Here are three kinds of menus which come within the two shilling allowance for four people, and illustrate the personal tastes of the students:—

ORDINARY MENU—Potato, soup, stewed steak, mashed potatoes, anchovy eggs and apple tart.

VICTORIAN MENU—Potato soup, macaroni with cheese, stewed prunes and milk jelly.

FISH DINNER—Fish pudding and white sauce, potatoes, onion and apple cake, and apple jelly.

A fish pudding is made of fish, bread crumbs, suet and chopped parsley.

OCEAN DANGER ZONES.

Far-Reaching Proposals for Preserving Life at Sea Signed at Conference.

Far-reaching proposals for the safety of life on ocean-going passenger steamers are contained in the convention signed at the international conference yesterday by the plenipotentiaries of most of the principal countries in the world.

An outline of the principal results achieved by the conference, which was convened by the British Government last autumn, was sketched by Lord Mersey at yesterday's sitting.

The establishment of an international ice and derelict patrol under the control of the United States Government, and sailing vessels carrying fifty persons or more (whether passengers or not), if such vessels are engaged in international or colonial voyage.

The maintenance of a continuous wireless watch under certain conditions, and on certain classes of vessels. The provision of boats for all.

To make the international service more effective, the duty is imposed on all vessels of reporting, by the best means at their disposal, all dangerous ice and dangerous derelicts.

International affirmation has been given to the rule, laid down in the judgment of the court of inquiry in the Titanic case, that when ice is reported on or near the track the ship must proceed during the night at a moderate speed or alter its course so as to go well clear of the danger zone.

The convention must be ratified by the different States by or before December 31, 1914, and the date at which the convention is to come into force is fixed at July 1, 1915.



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WHEAT is a complete food in every sense of the word; not only nourishing body, brain, bone and nerves, but (what is equally important) *keeping you healthy, too.* You would not suffer from Constipation or Indigestion if you ate Allinson Bread every day. For old or young there is no better or more healthful food than this delicious all-of-the-wheat bread. One week's trial will prove that Allinson Bread is what your system has always needed.

Send 4d. stamps (to cover carriage) for free 2-lb. sample loaf and N.F. Biscuits, together with free illustrated book on Bread and Health and particulars of Monthly Price Distribution (33 Cash Prices and 100 Bread Trenchers and Knives).

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How much I might have saved with

WOOD-MILNE RUBBER HEELS.

Try one pair of boots with "Wood-Milnes"—one pair without and wear them alternately. . . Then you'll see!

Besides, the "Wood-Milne" pair retain their shape—don't get strained by wearing down at heel—look smarter all the time.

And if you have a family bill to settle the sooner you have "Wood-Milnes" for them all the happier you'll be!

But only if you get the genuine "Wood-Milnes."

N.B.—If you golf try the "White Chief"—a wonderful two shillings' worth.



GREAT RUN

On the Royal Worcester Corset Bargains at
PETER ROBINSON'S GREAT WINTER SALE

THIS IS
SOMETHING
QUITE
OUT OF THE
ORDINARY.

There has been such a run on the Royal Worcester Corset Bargains at our Sale that, although the Sale is only half through, we are already SOLD OUT of many of the models with the exception of about 200 PAIRS in sizes 18in., 19in., 20in., 21in., 29in. and 30in. These we shall clear at 5/- per pair, post paid! Originally these corsets cost anything up to 25/9 a pair! If you wear any of the above sizes you are in luck's way and should call at once or send letter-order to-day. You will be astonished at getting such lovely corsets for 5/-! We quite expect many ladies to buy two or three pairs. It pays to keep them when such amazing bargains are to be picked up. Every pair is a genuine Royal Worcester Kidfitting Corset

5/-
POST
FREE

If You Wear
Sizes 18, 19, 20, 21, 29 or 30in.

Send P.O. 5/- To-day

And secure one of these really extraordinary bargains. (State size required)

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STARTLING DISCOVERY BY MANUFACTURING CHEMIST.

99 Cases in every 100 of Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago and Rheumatoid Arthritis Cured Quickly Without Nauseous Drugs.

All Sufferers to Benefit. Those Who Cannot Pay TREATED FREE.

5,000 LITTLE BOOKS have been set aside for Free Distribution to readers suffering from Rheumatic Affections. The Book fully explains how a London Manufacturing Chemist has discovered a remarkably quick way of dissolving and eliminating Uric Acid from the system. It also tells you how you may banish your sufferings without taking nauseous drugs or using electricity, massage or liniments. The discovery has been called Curicures and is an entirely new combination of up-to-date medicines approved by the British Pharmaceutical Authorities and the French Medical Council. It is now admitted to be one of the most valuable remedies yet discovered for

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, RHEUMATOID ARTHRITIS, NEURITIS, ETC., ETC.

and all troublesome and painful conditions due to excess of Uric Acid in the Blood. Send for the Book to-day, and see how you can quickly relieve your pains, swellings and stiffness and start a new life.

Curicures is not a mysterious patent medicine, and is now prescribed by over 200 Doctors.

Remember that if you cannot pay for Curicures you can have them free of charge—not a free trial or sample, mind you, but sufficient treatment till you obtain the desired results.

If you are therefore suffering from any trouble of a Rheumatic nature, from pains or swellings, send your name and address to-day with free coupon to Messrs. STEPHEN MATTHEWS & CO., Ltd., Dept. K, 21, Farringdon Street, London, and you will receive by return the Book giving full particulars of this great discovery and also an order entitling persons of limited means to obtain free treatment.

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This Free Coupon entitles bearer to Illustrated book on Rheumatic Affections and Free Treatment Card. Cut this out and post it today with your name and address to Messrs Stephen Matthews & Co. Ltd. (Dept. K), 21, Farringdon St., E.C.



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do not leave the lightness and thorough cooking of cakes and pastry to chance. They have proved the worth of "Paisley Flour" and use it regularly.

Thorough raising not only makes light cakes and pastry, but also ensures complete cooking. Ill-cooked flour is unwholesome and indigestible. You can eat scones and teacakes hot from the oven with perfect safety if they are raised with

"Paisley Flour"
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The SURE raising powder

"Paisley Flour" bears the guarantee of the makers—Brown & Polson, Paisley, of Corn Flour fame. Sold in 7d., 3d., and 1d. packets with favourite recipes.

IF YOU KNEW

the difference Beecham's Pills would make to you if you are a sufferer from biliousness, constipation, depression of spirits, flatulence, headache and other distressing disorders consequent upon some derangement of the digestive organs, you would never be without them.

THE VALUE OF

this excellent preparation is attested by countless thousands of men and women in every quarter of the globe. After seventy years of splendid service their sales are still on the increase! Truly a wonderful record! The Family Medicine which has reached the highest pinnacle of popularity is undoubtedly

Beecham's Pills.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helena, Lancashire.
Sold everywhere in boxes, price 1/1d. (36 pills) & 2/9 (108 pills).

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Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1914.

LETTING OFF STEAM.

AMONGST the many depressing things in Mr. Galsworthy's penitential play named "Justice," was a little study of a prison chaplain. It left upon the mind an impression that all prison chaplains are goody-goody and inhuman. It increased one's sympathy for criminals. The other side now needs revelation. We see that a prison chaplain has been defending swear words. "He is reported as having declared that 'it takes a man of good spirit to get up a swear.' Here, then, gratefully we recognise a prison chaplain who is also a human being.

At the same time, we cannot quite agree with this nice man in his remarks about swearing. Frequently those who bark loudly bite very feebly; and often have we observed that the feeble-minded have very foul speech.

But that is not perhaps the chief objection to swearing.

The chief objection to it is that, as a safety valve, or letting off of steam, swearing is no use. Or, at least, it is about as much use as drink is in the assuagement of daily trouble: there is the fatal fact about both that you have, for an equivalent result, to go on increasing the dose.

Half a bottle of champagne may have cheered you, for example, after seeing Mr. Galsworthy's "Silver Box." After "Justice," you wanted a whole bottle. Ibsen's "Wild Duck" demanded a bottle of champagne and a liqueur brandy. That soon ceased to be efficacious after "Ghosts" . . . and so on: who does not see the fatal connection between drink and the modern penitential drama? And with swearing, the fatal law of this progression, or increasing dose, prevails.

Tying your dress tie one night, and failing to tie it well, a sounding and single "Blank!" was sufficient to calm you; and you even felt that the bow was achieved easier after it. But then, the next morning, as you cut yourself shaving, and then dropped the razor on your foot, you indulged in a more vehement "Blank, Blank this Blanky razor!" and somebody who overheard cut in with "Hush, hush, my dear!" And the increased dose left you still dissatisfied, irritable; so that, at breakfast, when an alleged friend asked you by letter to lend him money for the seventh time in one year, you came out almost unconsciously, hypnotically, with "Why the Blank do Blanky people Blanky well want to Blank, Blank, Blank!" and everybody at the table was stricken at the sound.

It went on so, becoming more and more fiery and fierce, until at last all fire and fierceness ceased any longer to give you even a momentary satisfaction; until, one day, quite suddenly, as you were about to pour forth a stream of "Blanks," you brought yourself of the soft dissyllable "Bother!" again; and, returning to innocence, uttered it in a loud voice; finding it, as a change, just as good as a choice of variegated "Blanks." But "Bother" constantly repeated loses its savour also; and if "Bother" hath lost its savour, you have to go back to "Blank," and thus it follows that swearing is but a vicious circle and a downward path, like drink.

Hence we conclude, scripturally, that we must not swear at all—no, never!—except . . . Well, you know there are spontaneous and instantaneous times when one simply cannot help it.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

THE NUISANCE OF COLDS.

YOUR correspondent "Yorkshireman" hits the nail on the head when he states that a person is no more likely to catch a cold than to catch toothache. Man is always trying to put the blame anywhere but where it rightly belongs.

At one time he thought evil spirits caused his diseases. Later, witchcraft was blamed. Even the moon and stars have been suspected—while, to-day, authorities are divided as to whether disease is caused by Providence or a germ.

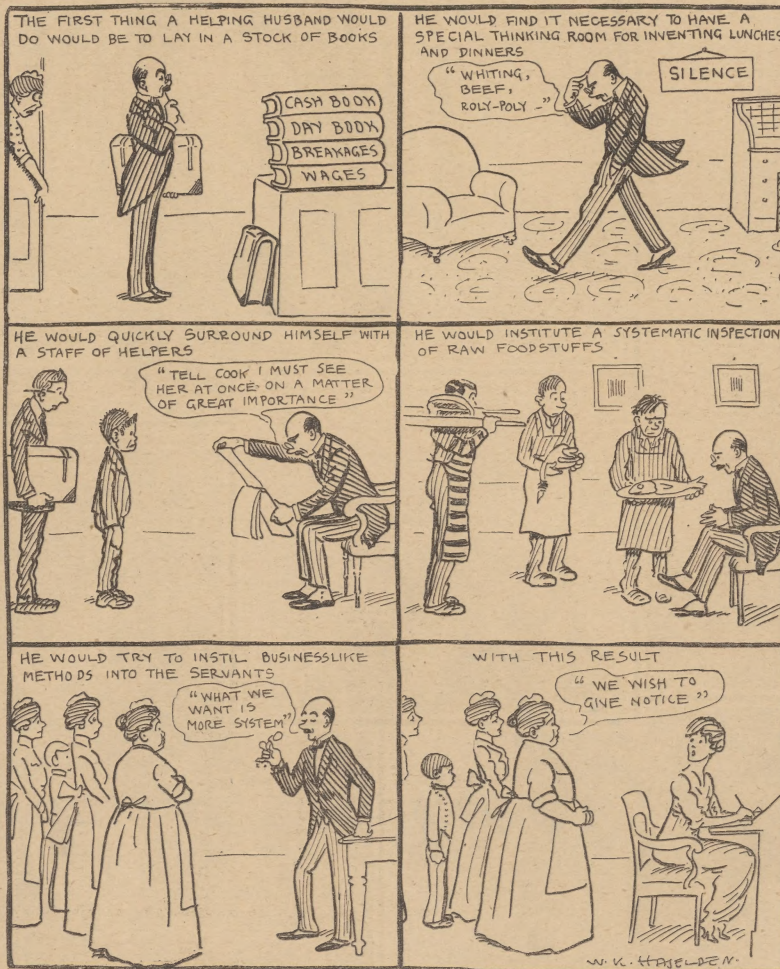
If disease and suffering are the will of Providence, why send for a doctor when ill? If it is "caught" from other people, where did the first person get it? I maintain that man's follies, indiscretions, excesses and ignorance are the primary causes of most of his diseases, but authorities have always seemed afraid to teach this unpleasant truth. They prefer to pat us gently on

MASCOTS AND PROVIDENCE.

IN the recent discussion on mascots most of the writers have missed the mark at which "E. M. M. B.'s" statements were directed. To be God-fearing does not exclude common-sense, and if the One whom I seek to serve will only look after me if I use some charm, He is not the God the Scriptures reveal. Should the devotees of the mascot regard it as potential, it is incontrovertibly a form of idolatry; and if not, how do they know that it is the special charm that God will consent to work with?

Many tell you they do not really believe in the efficacy of the mascot, but would such discard it? If not they practically hold that Almighty protection is insufficient. Also it would be far wiser if those who attach such importance to the being born under such and such influences and deduce good or evil therefrom, would, as a child, trust

IF THE HUSBAND TOOK HIS SHARE IN THE HOUSEWORK.



It has been suggested by some of our readers that men do not take their proper share in the work of the house. Others claim that, if husbands did interfere, the result would certainly be disastrous, and our cartoonist appears to agree with them.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

the shoulder and tell us we are "subject" to them. We smile gratefully—and pay the fee.
Birkdale, Southport. ARTHUR D. ETESON.

"THE DAILY MIRROR" OVERSEAS.

IN regard to your correspondents' overseas letters, I should like to say that I have sent *The Daily Mirror* daily to Canada for over six years, and to Auckland, New Zealand, for the past four years. I would add that every copy has been safely received.
E. T. PEGG.

IT does not appear to be generally known that six *Daily Mirror*s can be sent weekly to Canada for one penny postage by Friday's mail; the address being headed: Per Canada Direct Route. This, surely, is a marvel of cheapness, and the public should take advantage of so grand an opportunity.
A. J. H.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Worse than idle hands are idle heads, which have no ideas in them.—Mandell Creighton.

simply in the Divine promises of the God who has pledged Himself to look after all who put their trust in Him.
A BELIEVER.

A REED.

I am no trumpet, but a reed:
No flattering breath shall from me lead
I will not ring, for priest or king,
One blast that in re-echoing
Would leave a bondman master bound.

II.
I am no trumpet, but a reed—
A broken reed, the wind indeed
Left flat upon a dismal shore;
Yet if a little maid, or child,
Should sigh within it, earnest-mild,
This reed will answer evermore.

III.
I am no trumpet, but a reed.
Go, tell the fakers, as they spread
Their nets along the river's edge,
I will not tear their nets at all.
Nor pierce their hands, if they should fall;
Then let them leave me in the reed.
E. B. BROWNING.

HUSBANDS AT HOME.

Our Readers' Opinions as to Whether Men Should Take Part in the Housework.

THE married man who, after working hard all day, is expected to do the housework at night, may consider that he has escaped lightly.

He might have been required to do the family shopping, make the beds, mend the children's clothes and tune the piano, in addition.

AUSCUD.

SOME of your correspondents on this most important subject are really very unreasonable.

They seem to understand by the phrase, "a man helping in the house," a man actually interfering with the cooking, making the beds and hustling about with a duster round his head.

It is not that at all. What wives want is sympathy in regard to the work done in the house and the permission to talk it over with our husbands sometimes. On the other hand, what we resent is the cold and contemptuous "Oh, don't bother me about that," which usually greets our seeking for such sympathy. I gather that this was all "W. M. B." meant by his remarks—that, on occasion, wives are expected to sympathise with husbands in their business, while husbands are not supposed to sympathise with wives in their business, which is, briefly, the business of running the household.

And, after all, I think cooks are just as difficult to deal with as contractors!

HARRIS WIFE.
Croswell-road,
Hove, Sussex.

'MARRIAGE KILLS LOVE.'

MAY I most emphatically contradict the statement made by "Reason" to the effect that "marriage kills love"?

I agree with him that unhappiness must result if two people think each other perfect before marriage, because there are not two perfect beings in this world, and if there were they would be most uninteresting.

But "Reason" evidently does not understand this one great fact—that real, lasting and passionate love is possible between two people who are quite aware of each other's imperfections.

PRACTICAL SENTIMENT.

I wonder where your correspondent, "Reason," got the idea from that a married couple's love does not last longer than five years. What a world this would be (and God knows it is bad enough) if such a thing were really the rule!

My husband and I have been married eighteen years, and every year our love for each other grows deeper and truer, if that be possible.

We have had heaps of trouble and sickness. We have a large family. Our eldest boy, a sweet child, was run over by a traction-engine when he was twelve years old, and after twelve weeks' terrible suffering died.

We still have seven children, only one of whom is able to earn her own living, and it has sometimes been a terrible struggle to make ends meet. But we study each other's wants. A LOVING WIFE.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 20.—The spiraea family gives us some beautiful shrubs and plants for the house and garden. Among the latter are some of our finest perennials. They are grand subjects for moist spots (such as near a pond), and they all do well in shady places. Spiraea aruncus (goat's beard) bears large, handsome white plumes of flowers six to eight inches high, and is one of the best sorts. Palmata (rosy crimson) is especially beautiful, while gigantea (8 ft.) is very showy.
E. F. T.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Mirror Reflections" for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 8d. from "The Daily Mirror," 25, Bouverie-street, E.C. "Daily Mirror Reflections" makes an ideal gift for old and young.

Plucky Couple Go Climbing on Ice-Covered Snowdon.

POET'S MATRIMONIAL VENTURES.



F. P. Earle, the well-known York poet and painter.



Emille Marie Fischbacher, his wife, who divorced him.



Julia Kuttner, his second wife, also divorced him.



Miss Charlotte Herman, of Ford, N.J., his present affianced.

Earle, the "affinity" poet, divorced on a charge of kidnapping his first wife, Harold, has had three wives, the third is now suing for divorce. Herman was his companion found with the boy in North



Some plucky climbing on Snowdon has been done in the past few days by Mr. Arthur W. Cherry and his fiancée, Miss Marjorie Croger. Residents in the district say there has not been so much ice and snow on the Snowdon range for ten years past. In the pictures incidents in the climb are seen. At the top, Miss Croger seated by a wonderful mass of icicles known as an "ice fringe." The small picture in the centre is of the arrival of the climbers on the summit of the Dinas Mot pinnacle.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

Taken from an Aerial Studio



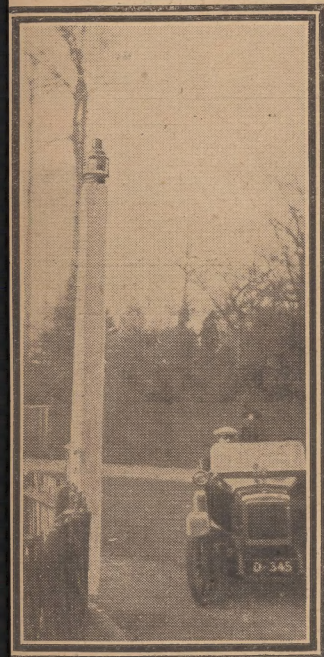
Lincoln Beachey looping the loop over the San Francisco Exposition grounds. This picture was taken from an "air boat" adapted as an aerial photographic studio. - The vertical position of the aeroplane can be judged from the airman's name on the top plane

Mr. Oscar Asche and Miss Lily Brayton.



Mr. Asche and his wife in the costumes of Petruccio and Katharina from "The Taming of the Shrew," in which characters they will appear at the Three Arts Ball at Covent Garden Opera House to-morrow night. - Mr. and Mrs. Asche have only just returned from a two years' absence in the Colonies. They are returning to the London stage next month in a revival of "Kismet" at the Globe Theatre.

LIGHTHOUSES FOR MOTORISTS



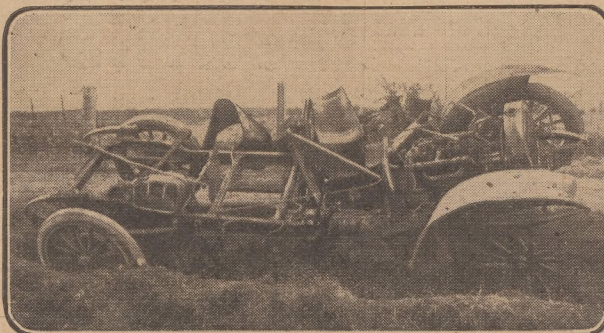
At Auxley Corner, Fooks Cray, a dangerous spot on the London-Folkestone road, a revolving acetylene light has been installed. It makes sixty-four revolutions a minute, and shows down four roads.

A LUGGAGE CARRIER FOR MOTOR-CARS.



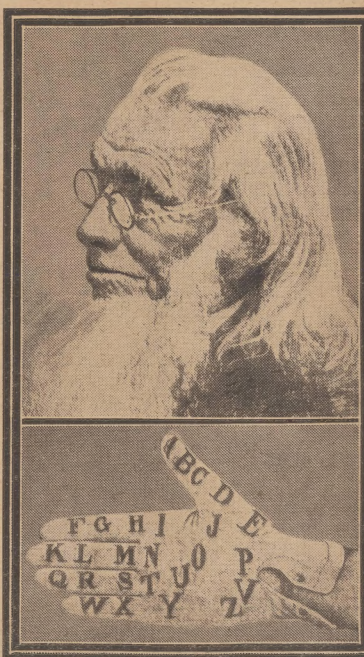
The Auto-Trailer, an ingenious detachable device for fixing to any type of motor-car, which simplifies the transport of luggage by motorists, on a trial run.

FIRE CONSUMES A TAXICAB.



All that remains of a taxicab from Oxford, which caught fire while travelling along the main road between Wantage and Reading. It burnt for more than two hours and was completely destroyed.

DEAF POET'S TALKING GLOVE.



Blind and deaf, Mr. Morrison Heady, the venerable American poet, wears a "talking glove." The top picture is of Mr. Heady, the lower one of the glove, by pressing on the letters of which his friends are able to spell out their names.

S. & B. Ltd

A grand builder-up.

If building up meant solely the formation of fatty tissue many preparations could claim to be equal to SCOTT'S. But, if building up means the strengthening and developing of every part of the body—no preparation can justly claim such a long and world-wide record as a builder-up of delicate men, women, children and babies.

"My little girl had a very nasty cough, refused all nourishment, and was only being kept alive on brandy and the white of egg. In a week's time after commencing SCOTT'S, she was putting on flesh and her arms and legs were much firmer. She has had no relapse. I am most thankful that I gave SCOTT'S Emulsion a trial." (Signed) Mrs. Mabel Philpot, 26 Archbishop's Place, Brixton Hill, S.W. 23/1/13.

SCOTT'S Emulsion is not only a flesh former, but a builder-up of muscle, bones and brain—a lung strengthener as well as a healing curative agent. During teething period, after illness, when weakly and ill, or as a protector against winter changes—there is need for



TRADE MARK on every Package.

SCOTT'S Emulsion

Inferior imitations and cod liver oils of uncertain quality lead to disappointment, if not despair. Therefore, ask for SCOTT'S.—See the fishman on the package and refuse inferior imitations if offered for the sake of extra profit.

"I have found Hall's Wine an excellent tonic. I am a great believer in its invigorating powers."
GEORGE ALEXANDER.

"I consider Hall's Wine an excellent tonic, and I always recommend it to my friends."
MARIE TEMPEST.

"Hall's Wine is the best tonic I know to strengthen the vocal cords after the strain of public speaking."
BERTRAM WALLIS.

"As a tonic Hall's Wine is undoubtedly of the greatest value. It gives me wonderful relief."
VIOLET VANERBURGH.

"I consider Hall's Wine excellent as a pick-me-up when tired or run-down."
GEORGE GROSSMITH.

The Strength-giver!

Hall's Wine is a sheet-anchor to every run-down man or woman who would be well. A well-known medical man has stated: 'It is impossible to take Hall's Wine without being benefited.'

Hall's Wine renews the joy of living, and by building up the blood and nerves and tissues protects you against such prevalent evils as Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and their attendant dangers. But it must be Hall's Wine—the original formula of a famous London Physician—the Supreme Restorative which so many medical men endorse, prescribe, and take themselves, and which has already restored countless thousands of weak, depressed, ailing, worn-out men and women to vigour and lasting health.

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Tonic Restorative

GUARANTEE.—Buy a bottle of Hall's Wine to-day. If you feel no real benefit after taking half of it, return us the half-empty bottle within fourteen days, and we will refund your outlay in full.

Extra large, 3/6; small, 2/- Sold by all Wine Merchants, licensed Grocers, &c.

SOLE PROPRIETORS: STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

DELPHI. Strand.—To-night, at 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Musical Production in 2 Acts, *THE GIRL FROM UTAH*. Matinees every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2545 and 5886 Ger.

AMBASSADORS. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. *TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA*, "ANNA KARENINA." (58th Performance). Matinees, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

APOLLO.—2.45, 8.45. CHARLES HAWTREY in NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. 2.15 and 8. "The Wife Tamer." Mat. (both plays), Weds, Sat., 2.15.

COMEDY. Every Evening, at 9. Mr. Tom R. Davis presents A PLACE IN THE SUN, by CYRIL HAR COURT. At 8.30, *THE THIRTEENTH*.

CRITERION. "Phone, Ger. 3844. Reg. 3365. "OH, I SAY." To-day at 3 and 9. Mat., Wed. and Sat. 3 p.m. Preceded at 2.30 and 8.30 by "The Dear Departed." 2.30th Performance.

DALY'S. TO-DAY, at 2 and 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production, *THE MARRIAGE MARK*. Musical Play in 3 Acts. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY, at 2.

DRURY LANE.—Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30. *THE SLEEPING BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED*. GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. Box-office, Tel. 2509 12 lines Ger.

DUKE OF YORK'S.—To-day, at 2, and Every Afternoon. Charles Frohman presents PETER PAN, and Every Evening, at 8.30, *QUEEN OF THE NIGHT*.

GARRICK. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. Louis Meyer presents WHO'S THE LADY, a new three-act farce from the French. Box-office, 10 to 10. Ger. 9513.

GARRICK. MATINEES ONLY. TO-DAY AND DAILY, at 2.15. LAST 2 WEEKS.

HAYMARKET. WITHIN THE LAW. To-day, 3 and 8. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. 2.30, 8.30. A Dear Little Wife. Mat., Weds, Thurs, Sat.

HIS MAJESTY'S. To-day, 2.15 and 8.15. *THE DARLING OF THE GODS*. Yvonne, Marie Lohr. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15.

KINGSWAY.—THE GREAT ADVENTURE, by Arnold Bennett. 2.30, 8.30. Mat., Weds, Sat.

LITTLE THEATRE. John St., Strand.—A, 3 and 8. KENNEL FORD presents "MAGIC," by G. K. CHESTERTON. At 2.30 and 8.30. "The Impulse of a Night." Mat. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. Tel. City 4927.

LYCEUM PANTOMIME. BABES IN THE WOOD. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.30. Strongest Pantomime Company in London. Prices, 5s. to 6d. Children at Matinees, 4s. to 6d.

LYRIC. THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T. TO-DAY, 2.15 and 8.15. MAT, WEDS, SATS, 2.15.

NEW.—TO-DAY, at 2.30. TO-NIGHT, at 8. *THE SUPERHEROES WITHOUT A HEART*. Daily at 2.30, and Every Wed. and SAT. EVENING, at 8.

PLAYHOUSE.—2.30, 8.30. Mat., Weds, Sats. MISS MARIE TEMPEST presents a New Comedy, *MARY GOES FIRST*. By HENRY ARTHUR JONES.

PRINCES.—Every Evening, at 8. Matinee, Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. WALTER HOWARD'S New Romantic Play, *THE SHEPHERD OF THE ROSARY*. Prices, 6d. to 5s. Box-office, 10 to 10. 6884 Ger.

QUEEN'S.—2.30, 8.30. *THE FORTUNE HUNTER*. Matinees, Weds and Sats., at 2.30.

ROYALTY.—THE PURSUIT OF PAMELA. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. Mat., Thurs, and Sat., at 2.30.

SAVOY. REPERTORY.

TO-DAY, at 2.30. *THE DEATH OF TINTAGILES* and *THE SILVER BOX*. TO-NIGHT, at 8. *NAN* and *LE MARIAGE FORGE*.

To-morrow, Mat., at 2. *THE DOCTOR'S DILEMMA*. To-morrow Evening, at 8. *THE WILD DUCK*.

SHAFTESBURY. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. *THE DEAR GIRL*. Mr. Robert Courtneidge's new production.

TO-DAY, at 2 and 8. MATS, WEDS, SATS, at 2. STRAND.—2.45 and 9. Louis Meyer presents

Mr. W. W. New Anglo-Chinese Play MATHIESON LANG. LILIAN BRATHWAITE. 2.15 and 8.30. *THE ENTERTAINERS*. Mat., Weds, Sats.

VAUDEVILLE. TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.30. *MARY GIRL*, by Hope Merrick. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S.—At 2 and 8. *DIPLOMACY*, by Victoria Sardon. MAT, WEDS, SATS, at 2.

ALHAMBRA. KEEP SMILING. A Revue, MAIN STAIRCASE and Varieties. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, 2.15. Reduced prices.

HIPPODROME.—Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30. "HULLO, TANGO!" Harry Tate, Gerald Kirby, Teddie Gerard, Julia James, etc. etc. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 650 Ger.

PALACE.—THE WILL, by J. M. HARRIE. (Last Week). REGINE FLOREY, BARCLAY GAMON, JOE JACKSON, THE HARLEQUINADES. (Mat. and Sat., Full Programme.) Evng., 8.

PALACE.—SPECIAL MATINEES, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, at 3. *THE BRITISH ARMY*. Film, as shown before their Majesties The King and Queen at Sandringham. (Prices, 1s. to 1s. 1).

PALLADIUM. 6.20 and 9.10. *The Successful Revue. I DO LIKE YOUR EYES*. POLKINS, 2 HOLLANDERS, VERNON WATSON, NAN STUART and BEAUTY CHORUS of 50. LITTLE TICH etc.

MINSTRELS. DAILY, at 2.30. 1s. to 5s. Children Half-price to Fancifuls and Grand Circle.

CONCERT-DIRECTION ERNEST W. GILCHRIST. MONSIEUR DE GROOT. M announces a MATINEE MUSICALE, on THURSDAY March 5th, at AEOLIAN HALL, assisted by eminent artists and the DE GROOT SEXTET.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Great Success, CIN. DEBELLA 2.30 and 7.30. Last days. Skating Rink, 4 corners. Hockey on Skates, 8.30. Music, Band, Organ, Cinema, etc. Return fare and Palace admission, 1s. 6d.

MASKELVNE & DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.—"BIPP" (The Motor-Cycle Mystery). "THE VOICE OF STAR." etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1545.

POLYTECHNIC, REGENT-ST. W. Daily at 8.15. CINEMA WONDERLAND. Palace France Magnificent Pictures. Programme changed weekly. Seats 6d. to 4s.

QUEEN'S HALL, Langham-place, W. The £20,000 Film. ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA. THE GREATEST OF ALL PRODUCTIONS. Showing Exclusively in London. TO-DAY, at 2.30, 6 and 9. Prices from 6d. upwards.

Signora Terribili (Cleopatra) will be present at all performances.

"TRAFFIC IN SOULS."—Heart searching cinema drama in six parts: showing horrors of White Slave Traffic; daily, at 1 and 5, from Monday next, at HOLBORN EMPIRE. 6d., 1s. and 2s. No one under 16 admitted.

WITH CAPTAIN SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC.—Cin. "Robert G. FLEMING IN THE PHILIP MORRIS HALL. Great Portland-st. W. TWICE DAILY, 3 and 8.15, from Sat., Jan. 24th. Thrilling story. Unique Moving Pictures, 1s. to 5s. 3,005 Mayfair.

CARL HAGENBECK'S WONDER ZOO AND BIG CIRCUS. Olympia—11 to 11. BIG CIRCUS, 2.30 and 7.45. ADMISSION 1s. (1.500 6d. Seats to Circus). RESERVED SEATS FOR CIRCUS (including Free Admission to Wonder Zoo), can now be booked at the usual Libraries and at Olympia. Tel. Ham. 1597 and Ham. 1540.

RINKING.

CRICKLEWOOD SKATING RINK.—Tel. 1,888. Hampstead. Open 3 Sess. Daily. Ad. 6d. Skates, 6d. Sunday Club 3 and 7 p.m. Membership 1s. Grand Carnival Jan. 29th. Valuable Prizes.

MARKETING BY POST.

GAME! Game! Game!—Pheasants, 6s. 6d. brace; Pheasants and 4 Partridges, 5s. 6d.; Wild Duck, 4s. 6d. brace; 4 Partridges, 4s. 3d.; 4 Fat Tur. 4s. 3d.; 3 Chickens, 5s. 9d.; 5 Widgeon, 4d. 3d.; 4 Snipe, 3s. 8d.; Chicken and Wild Duck, 4s. 6d.; all carriage paid; all birds trussed. Frost's Stores, Ltd., 279 and 281, Edgware-rd., London, W.

DANCING.

MISS MIGNON WIGHT. Member Imperial Society of Dancers, etc., 6 private lessons, £1 1s.; Tango, Maxine, 5 private lessons, £1 1s.; Beginners and practice classes—10, Clarendon, Richmond-rd., Earl's Court, 1597 and Ham. 1540.

PERFECT WALTZ, with REVERE. BOSTON ONE-STEP and TWO-STEP GUARANTEED in FOUR PRIVATE LESSONS and PRACTICE with EX-

PERIENCE. TANGO as danced in Paris and London in THREE LESSONS. CALL for FIRST LESSON at any time. CHARLES D'ALBERT, 301-303, OXFORD-ST. (LEADING TEACHER OF SOCIETY DANCING); adjoining Bond-st. Tube. Phone 5552 Mayfair.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. PIANOS.—Best Ltd. sup. v. their gold metal pianos can deferred payments 1/- for cash; carriage free; catalogues free.—Boyd, Ltd., 19, Holborn, London, E.C.

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Why you should use this milk modifier

The humanising of cow's milk by adding the proper amount of Mellin's food is easily done, and is thoroughly scientific in conception. At the same time, the mixture prepared for use resembles mother's milk exactly in composition and digestibility, and furnishes a food answering the requirements for an infant's diet.

Send for our interesting book, "The Care of Infants." Full of valuable information for mothers. Also Sample Bottle of Mellin's Food. Both are Free. Write to-day, mentioning this Paper.

Address:—Sample Dept., MELLIN'S FOOD, LTD., PECKHAM, S.E.

THREE GIRLS IN FLAT ON £3 A WEEK.

They Enjoy Companionship, Share Work and Reduce Cost of Catering.

POOLED SALARIES.

[This series of articles, of which the following is the fourth, is designed to help the girl of limited means, living in London away from home and occupied in business, to study for a profession.]

The first (December 31) dealt with a business girl's life on £1 a week; the second (January 1) gave additional hints to the girl taking an unfurnished room, and the third (January 14) told what a girl can do on 20s. a week.

A very comfortable and at the same time economical way of living is for three girls each earning £21 a week to take a small flat. They thus combine companionship—a great boon to the "bachelor" girl—and a distinct saving in the catering.

The best way to start is to agree to "pool" the combined salaries, each, however, reserving for herself a sufficient allowance for dress, saving and pocket money. If one of the girls is in a position to do her work at home, greater comfort is assured, as she is able to keep an eye on things, and even do something to lessen the expenses of outside help.

A flat containing two bedrooms, one large and one small, sitting-room and kitchen, can be rented for 10s. 6d. per week within a weekly fare of from 1s. 6d. to 2s. from the place of business. For 12s. 6d. one more central may be obtained, but the lessening of the fare is added to the rent, so that it is purely a matter of taste which one is chosen.

HOW TO DIVIDE THE WORK.

If the flat has to be furnished entirely I would advise caution in purchasing. Begin only with what is absolutely necessary, and keep wary eyes on possible bargains in second-hand goods. By these means you can get really good and seasoned furniture, with lasting qualities not always possessed by the cheap, if ornamental, goods displayed in the furniture shops.

I will assume that each girl can, to begin with, contribute £11s. to the common fund to be expended in furnishing. Economy in dress and amusement must be practised for the first year until the little home is fully equipped.

Each week one girl should have nothing whatever to do with the running of the flat.

The working two should divide as follows:— One gets breakfast, clears away, makes any little preparation possible in the time for the evening meal; on return prepares evening meal and clears away, either washing up or piling the dishes, ready to wash with the next day's things in the morning. The other makes beds, tidies rooms and does the shopping for the week, either in the morning, if time, or in the evening.

THE OUTSIDE HELP.

A woman should be employed two half-days a week to do out each room thoroughly. This, if one be taken to keep everything tidy, will make the actual work very light. The salaries pooled should be spent practically as follows:—

	Weekly.	Yearly.
Food	£1 4 0	£52 8 0
Dress and pocket-money, each girl	10 0	120 0
Rent	10 6	27 6 0
Gas	6 0	72 0 0
Coal	1 10 0	12 0 0
Household washing	2 6	31 8 0
Charwoman, two half-days	1 0 0	12 0 0
Electricity	1 0 0	12 0 0

£3 per week £156 0 0

Dress and pocket-money seems a small amount, but in previous articles it will have been seen how to manage on 3s. for dress, 1s. 6d. for fares, 6d. for laundry, and 1s. for pocket.

In the actual spending one week so fits in with another that it is not always necessary to spend the whole amount allotted to each thing. For instance, the charwoman may be willing to do the household washing at home, in which case 1s. would probably cover the amount necessary.

The allowance for coal may be considered by some as small, but it must be remembered that fires will only be needed in the evening.

If a greater margin is thought necessary for dress, etc., a set of three rooms may be had more cheaply, but they will not possess the advantages and conveniences of a flat.

To-morrow I deal with the furnishing. K. C.

IF A CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH AND SICK,

Look, Mother! If Tongue is Coated Cleanse the Little Bowels with "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is that they become clogged with waste, the liver becomes sluggish, the stomach is disordered, and then your little one becomes cross, feverish, and does not eat, sleep or behave naturally. Often like breath is bad, and system "stuffy" with a cold; the child has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste-matter, sour bile and undigested food pass out of the system, and you have a healthy, playful child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company," and sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 1d. per bottle. Refuse any other kind with contempt.—(Advt.)

BOOTS OF PLAID TAFFETAS TO MATCH COAT

New Ideas in Dress on the Riviera—Cherry-Red Tailor-Mades for Morning Wear at Monte Carlo.

Avenue de Monte Carlo, Monte Carlo. Chère Amie,—We are having glorious weather, though it certainly has been chilly even here, the last day or two. And we have something fresh to do every day.

We all went yesterday to Nice, where the shops are rather wonderful. All the big Rue de la Paix people have branch places at Nice and Monte Carlo, and down here they are forced to have nice convenient shop windows, where one can see things without being worried into buying.

Notwithstanding the cold snap, which has even touched sunny Monte Carlo, people are wearing the nicest little spring gowns you can imagine. It's quite worth while to take tea in the big hall of the Casino, just for the purpose of watching the people go in and out.

THE SKETCH DESCRIBED.

I am sending you a sketch of a little frock worn by a few days ago at the Casino by an English girl, whose mother has been going about a good deal with Lady de Bathe. This girl had tremendous luck the first day she arrived at Monte Carlo. Her godfather gave her two twenty-franc pieces "for a little gamble," and she marched right up to a roulette table and staked one of the pieces on "black." It came up! She promptly staked two louis on the same number, and it came up again. She quietly walked out with about 2,000 francs in her pocket!

The gown I have sketched would suit you to perfection. It exploited one of the new plaid silk coatings which have frilled business. This quaint garment was made of navy-blue plaid taffetas, which had broad lines of red and deep orange running across it. The coat was lined with red satin and the collar was turned over with the same material.

The chief point connected with the costume was this: the tops of the heart little boots were covered with the same taffetas as that used for the coat. The boots themselves were made of patent leather and the buttons were small and dull red. The coat and boots were made to match, and the skirt was "on its own," if I may use a slang phrase. This is one of the very new ideas, and it gives really charming results.

MORNING COLOURS.

Several of the best-dressed women down here are wearing cherry-red tailor-mades in the morning. I saw Lady de Bathe looking wonderfully handsome in one the other day; and Lilian has a cute little coat and skirt in dull red raim which attracts a good deal of attention. An Austrian girl who is staying at our hotel has an old-rose tailor-made in duvetyne, and the coat is lined with powder-blue chamoisee. This coat is long at the back and cut sharply away in front. It opens over a very low waistcoat made of furniture brocade in a dull shade of blue, and she wears a regular man's shirt, fastened with tiny pearl studs. Tremendously smart and "goey," I assure you.

EVENING CHILLS.

For quite early morning wear I like a pure white knitted-coat and a white pleated skirt in thick serge. I spoke of Lilian's knitted coat and pleated skirt last week, but I am repeating the hint because it is a useful one. You cannot wear knitted coats here in the afternoon as you can at Biarritz, but for the early morning "constitutional" they are ideal. I have just ordered a loose red cloth coat, which has a fairly military aspect. I am going to wear it in the morning with any of my white serge suits, and it is just the thing to throw on in the evening when the sun goes down and it begins to get chilly.

It is a curious fact—but it is a fact—that the

TWO BRIDES OF TO-DAY.



Miss Phyllis Abraham, to marry to-day Mr. Lewis, European newspaper.—(Swaine.)



Miss Helen Swaine, of Compton, Camberley, will be married to-day to Mr. Reg. Douglas, son of the late Sir John Douglas.—(Lalagette.)

dangerous part of the day here, for delicate people, is between four in the afternoon and eight. On a fine day the weather is deliciously warm up to four o'clock. Then it suddenly gets cold and remains so until about eight o'clock, when—why, I know not—it becomes fairly warm again. This is why one must always have several loose wrap coats at hand—smart ones which can be thrown on over any dress.

We know some people who have a steam yacht in Monaco Bay, and we are going to dine on



A Monte Carlo novelty. Coatee and boots to match of plaid taffetas.

board to-morrow night. I am going to wear a nice little gown of Lancret blue taffetas which boasts one of the new pleated tunics, of which I shall speak in detail next week. The corsage of my frock is traced over with dull silver threads, and I like to wear a big bunch of Parma violets and lily-of-the-valley, supplied by—never mind the name!—Your devoted NADINE.

A HOUSE TO REMEMBER.

Excellent value is given for all kinds of jewellery, old gold, and curios of each and every description by Messrs. Fraser, of Ipswich, a firm which has a reputation extending over eighty years for fair dealing and reliability. Messrs. Fraser are connoisseurs, and it may be worth the while of anyone who wishes to turn possessions of the kind to profitable account to communicate with them with a view to disposal of the articles in question. In their jewellery department may be seen a most interesting collection of ornaments and curios of every kind.—(Advt.)

HOW I RUBBED AWAY A STONE OF FAT FROM MY HIPS AND ABDOMEN IN TWO WEEKS' TIME.

For years I tried every possible means to hide the excessive fat on my hips and abdomen; it seemed as if it had accumulated on just the two places that it would be most noticeable. Everything that I tried failed to make me any thinner. But thanks to a lady friend who had studied herboristic, I learned the secret of a harmless plan which enabled me to rub away with ease a stone of useless fat in only two weeks.

The plan is so simple and some of my friends seem so glad to know of it that I think there may be sister readers of "The Daily Mirror" who have perhaps been longing for this very advice. First, get from any good chemist 1 dram of quassia chips and 3 ounces of cirola bark extract. Take them home and after putting the quassia chips in a pan pour over it a teacupful of boiling water. When this has stood for about a minute, strain through a cloth and add the cirola bark extract. Then pour the mixture into a bottle and apply it every night and morning with your hands for about ten minutes, using a circular movement. Each time you can almost see some of the fat melt away. At first I thought it must be a dream, but when I measured there was no longer any doubt. I soon grew too slender for my clothes and had to have them taken in, but it was a pleasure to do it, and I shall feel eternally grateful to the lady who showed me how easy it was to regain my youthful figure. E. L. A.

TAKE OUT YOUR WRINKLES WITH CREME TOKALON, the new disappearing French toilet cream. At all leading stores.—(Advt.)

BEAUTY HINTS BY LADY HENRIETTA.

A beautiful face and not a wrinkle. Every woman, both young and old desires, above all things, a clear skin, with that natural colour and youthful freshness which is so fascinating to all the connoisseurs with.

The eyebrows are eyelashes more than anything else, give expression to the face, and yet what a neglected feature they are. They not only enhance the beauty of the eyes, but they are one of woman's chief allurements. It is surprising how many women and men go through life with scarcely any, or with unevenly-growing white ones.

Woman's crowning glory is her hair, and every girl can and should possess a beautiful head of hair. The LINDBE BRILLIANT HAIR TONIC gives a pint of priceless hair growth. It beautifies the hair at once, eradicates dandruff, cleanses, nurtures and invigorates the scalp, stops itching and falling hair. Any reader can obtain it for 10s. 6d. from the SHANDON CO., Clyde House, 489a, Oxford-street, London, W. "How to Procure a Clear Complexion, Luxuriant Eyebrows and Eyelashes," are enclosed with each order.—(Advt.)

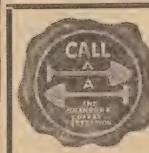
How to Make Better Cough Syrup Than You Can Buy A Family Supply, Saving 10/- and Fully Guaranteed.

A full pint of cough syrup—as much as you could buy for 12s. 6d.—can easily be made at home. You will find nothing that takes hold of an obstinate cough or cold more quickly, usually ending it inside of 24 hours. Excellent, too, for influenza, croup, whooping cough, chest soreness, asthma, hoarseness, and other throat and lung troubles.

Mix one and a half breakfast cups of granulated sugar with one breakfast cup of hot water, and stir for two minutes. Put 21 ounces of Pinex (costing about 2s. 9d.) in a bottle and add the sugar syrup. Take two teaspoonfuls every two hours.

You will find it stimulates the appetite and is just laxative enough to help cure a cough. Tastes pleasant, never spoils. Children like it. Pinex is the most valuable form of genuine Norway Pine extract, rich in quinine and all the natural healing pine elements. Thousands of housewives now use this Pinex and Sugar syrup recipe. The plan is often imitated, but the old successful formula has never been equalled.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your chemist has Pinex, or can easily get it for you.—(Advt.)



'Save Your Seals.'

Free Gift of Cups & Saucers in Exchange!

BRANSON'S COFFEE

In order to give you an opportunity to try Branson's Coffee Extract, so that you may be convinced of its superiority over all other coffee essences, you can obtain "FREE," a 3-oz. bottle, sufficient to make 18 small cups, or 9 large cups of delicious coffee, by sending 3d. in stamps to cover the cost of forwarding.

COUPON.

To BRANSON & CO., LTD.,

11, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, ENGLAND.

I enclose 3d., cost of forwarding a special trial bottle of Coffee.

Name.....

Address.....

D.M., 21-1-14.

THE MICROBE OF OBESITY CONQUERED AT LAST.

(Extract from the "Doctor and His Family.")

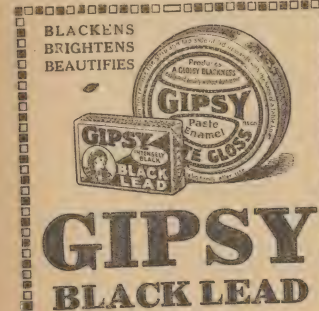
"Reductions of from one to two stone of excessive fat in a few weeks' time, and final reduction to normal weight of extremely fleshy persons, were reported at a recent medical conference, when the subject of obesity was discussed. The remarkable effects obtained are attributed chiefly to the use of salth leaves taken from sea plants. Their action increases the supply of oxygen in the blood, and thus consumes the excessive fat. Physicians present attached special significance to the fact that by this simple vegetable treatment, strength and vigour are greatly increased instead of being diminished. Furthermore, the skin and tissues undergo a natural contraction while the weight is being reduced, so that no flabbiness ensues. The use of toxic drugs or weakening diets was condemned as dangerous and undesirable. Any person suffering from obesity can easily get rid of excessive fat by obtaining from their chemist about an ounce of salth leaves, and taking two before each meal. A noticeable reduction in weight takes place within a week or ten days."

P.S.—The final report evidently means the final and complete destruction of the much-discussed microbe of obesity.—(Adv.)



DO YOUR EYES TROUBLE YOU?

If so, send for illustrated book, "How to Preserve your Eyesight," forwarded post free to all among the Readers Green, 210, Lambeth-road, S.E., and mention "Daily Mirror." It tells how to cure weak, watery eyes, how to strengthen the eyelashes, cure sore or tender eyelids, or any other eye complaint. All those eyes trouble the eye will, learn a great deal which will save much pain and risk to the eyesight. Apply for copy, or obtain from your chemist a 6d. ancient pedestal pot of Singleton's Eye Ointment, the remedy with more than 300 years' reputation. Singleton's is what you want; refuse everything else.



ONLY use it once and you will find it really does save half the time ordinary black leading takes. 'Gipsy' gives an intensely black shine, does not crack or peel off, and can be used on hot stoves. But it must be 'GIPSY.'

FREE SAMPLE

Sent post paid on receipt of a POST CARD bearing your own and your dealer's name and address to Dept. S. 23.

HARGREAVES BROS. & CO. Ltd.

Makers of "GLOSSO," the One-Minute Metal Polish.

HULL

NEW SERIAL

What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

THE CHARACTERS.

FRITZ KAVANAGH, a young man of twenty-five, travelling before settling down to a political career. He is on his way to India when he meets "Rajah".

SUZANNE CLOAN, the beautiful wife of "Rajah".

MICHAEL CLOAN, known as "Rajah", Cloan, owner of vast estates in the East.

CAROLINE CLOAN, Cloan's sister, a militant suffragette.

THE STORY.

The story opens on Lord the Moelana, bound for India. Fritz Kavanagh makes the acquaintance of Suzanne Cloan, who is going out to Ceylon to join her husband. Kavanagh, at once that she is unhappy. He suspects that "Rajah" Cloan, ruler over armies of native labour and with the reputation of a bully, is not a suitable husband for a woman with the ideals and temperament of Mrs. Cloan.

Before the ship has reached Colombo Kavanagh has fallen for the lovely Mrs. Cloan. He realises that she, too, is not indifferent to him; but no word of love is spoken from what he expected. He is impressed with the strength and attractiveness of the "Rajah's" personality.

Eight months afterwards Kavanagh is back in London and meets Cloan at his club. The "Rajah" asks the young man to dinner at his house, and, actuated by a desire to renew his acquaintance with Mrs. Cloan, Kavanagh accepts. But when he arrives at the house he finds Cloan hopelessly drunk. He discovers that this is the cause of Suzanne's unhappiness.

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CHAPTER III. (continued).

KAVANAGH saw Cloan's movement, interpreted it aright, and sprang in front of Mrs. Cloan.

A moment before, when he held her in his arms and felt the beating of her tumultuous heart, he had lost all consciousness of surroundings.

But now, in a flash, everything was standing out again vividly; the beautiful room, the furniture, and the big drunken figure of Cloan in the act of striking Suzanne. Cloan, one hand hidden in his hip-pocket, Kavanagh even noticed the wine stain on the man's rumpled shirt-front.

His thoughts and impressions would have defied the timing capacity of a split-second chronometer. He was aware only impersonally if Cloan were sober enough to shoot straight, and imagined the news of a tragic scandal reaching Larchester, and its possible effect on the Cathedral Close and the narrow little social paradise ruled over by Mrs. Lombard.

Yet these thoughts did not distract him. He gauged the distance between himself and Cloan with a flash of the eye, and told himself that he could not do it at the time; that if he attempted to do so he would expose the woman he was screening.

The sudden breaking out of sweat on his forehead was not due to personal fear, but the haunting wonder what would happen to the woman if Cloan shot straight and picked him off first. He would have sold his chance of heaven for a weapon in hand.

Michael!

Mrs. Cloan sprang forward, but Kavanagh caught her wrist and flung her back before she could get past him and so between him and her husband. A sound told him she had fallen, but he did not glance behind him. There was no time.

He caught a croak from Cloan, perhaps learned when he began life as a boy in the cook's galley of a trading schooner adventuring in southern seas. It was lurid and blasphemous enough.

He had found his hip-pocket empty.

He pulled up for a moment on his discovery. Kavanagh saw the man's big right hand come away empty, and realised what it meant—though it did not occur to him to thank God for a crowning mercy.

Cloan was coming on again heavily, his huge shoulders slightly hunched, his eyes narrowed into small red blurs. Kavanagh crouched a little, like a wrestler, and drew in a long breath. More than once it had occurred to him during the nightmarish dinner that Cloan would be a brute to tackle physically.

But they did not come to grips. Cloan caught his foot in a rumpled rug. Had he fallen straight the mischief would not have been done, but the jerk swung him round and, as he toppled down like a stricken ox, his head struck the ornate edge of a table.

Things in the room rattled vibrantly as he hit the floor and rolled over on to his back as limp and inert as a rag bag, or a wine skin with a leak in it to account for the thin red trickle crawling over the rug.

Kavanagh had lost sight of Mrs. Cloan after swinging her behind him. It might have been her ghost that fluttered past him and dropped to one knee. Kavanagh was down a second later on the other side, the body of the outstretched man a kind of barrier between them.

Cloan was breathing stertorously. Blood was gushing. The instinct to render aid dominated Kavanagh, and the exclusion of all other issues. He whipped out his handkerchief.

"Yours!" he whispered.

He did not look at Mrs. Cloan; he only saw her outstretched hand. He snatched her small face fragment of a handkerchief, but it was so stained by her make-shift purpose. He screwed it up into a little pad, put it on the gas, and bandaged it tightly there with his own handkerchief.

"Ring the bell," he whispered. "Phone for a doctor. Leave everything to me."

He was fighting for the life of the man who a few seconds back would have shot him down like a dog, but for an empty pocket, for his justification the unwritten law.

He heard the shivering of the ghost-woman's gown as she sped to the bell. As he reached for a cushion and got it under Cloan's head, he tried to anticipate what would happen—when Cloan recovered consciousness.

Kavanagh was the mischief-maker. He was the prime cause of all that had happened. The sum of a woman's misery had been less than he stayed away. His passion had become mixed up with and had adulterated his most justifiable sympathy. He had found expression, not in words, but in embrace.

Yet had the evening passed normally, had Cloan been sober instead of in a state of loose-tongued, gross and dangerous drunkenness, all would have been well, and Kavanagh's belief in himself or torn by set forth to Mendez House apparently justified. But a series of circumstances, beyond all power of anticipation, had conspired against him.

By conduct under temptation must a man or woman be judged; yet when these things are weighed in the great balance, the nature and circumstances of the temptation will surely be placed in the one scale.

What would be the outcome of this nightmare when Cloan recovered consciousness?

A way out of the difficulty might have presented itself to a criminally-inclined nature. But Kavanagh tightened the red bandage.

A gown was fluttering again. Mrs. Cloan—her face the colour of a grey dawn—had rung the bell and was traversing the room. The nearest telephone was in the library. A manservant, who had decided to wait the first thing in the morning, opened the doorway before she reached it. His startled exclamation turned Kavanagh's head.

"Mr. Cloan's had a fall and is hurt badly!" Kavanagh followed up brief explanation with a quick command for towels and thin towels or torn.

To attempt to move Cloan might increase the hemorrhage.

The servant vanished, white and trembling with shock. Yet it was understandable to him. The "Rajah" had been drunk as an owl during dinner and had all but struck Venables, the butler.

A whispering of garments told Kavanagh that Mrs. Cloan was back from the telephone.

"Sir John Bonsett will be here in a few minutes," she whispered in a strong voice, anxious to draw her eyes for a moment linked her hands convulsively, like a woman offering up an agonised prayer.

The footman, who brought towels and water, nearly fainted when he came to close quarters.

Cloan's servant formed a silent club in the hall.

Kavanagh bandaged over the original bandage and pad with a towel, slipped his penknife into the knot and tightened it, tourniquet-wise. He was conscious of the woman beside him, and, as he tightened it, he felt him and do everything in his power, but their eyes had not met since his arms were about her at the moment of interruption.

A woman's shrill, horrified cry coming from the next chair. Now, as in her photograph, she wore a man's collar and tie, and a shirtlike blouse under her mustard-coloured coat. Her skimpy skirt, unredeemed by any grace of line, was short and revealed thick-soled brogues. She carried a bulging portfolio fitted with straps and locks, and big enough to contain firelighters as well as inflammatory literature. In her other hand a man's walking-stick; on her head a rather shabby felt hat held firm by a long, vicious-looking hairpin. Her complexion was muddy, and her hair was a mass of tangled curls.

But she had a tender spot still left in her heart for one man, at least.

It was revealed now in her second shrill cry as she rushed forward, dropping her leather portfolio. As it struck the floor it gave out a muffled metallic note suggesting an empty tin or something similar among its contents.

Kavanagh saw the sex-withered woman literally push Mrs. Cloan to one side in a way that conveyed jealousy of a usurper as well as fierce, horrified grief. She flung herself down on one knee beside the big, unconscious figure, sight of which had turned a footman sick and faint.

"Michael!" she whispered, peering into the yellow-grey, loose-mouthed face. "Michael!"

But her fierce appeal did not recall her brother from unconsciousness. After an withdrawn, hissing sigh, she demanded, with dry eyes, an explanation first of Kavanagh, a stranger to her, and next of Mrs. Cloan with an upward glance at her grey, frozen face.

"He fell—Michael fell—caught his foot in the rug!"

"Fell?" whispered Caroline Cloan, as if her sister-in-law's explanation were altogether inadequate, and glared at Kavanagh in a way that suggested the birth of some suspicion.

"Fell!" he repeated jerkily.

"Why haven't you lifted him?" she flung at him fiercely, and, without waiting for reply, called hysterically upon the little group of servants huddled together at the door.

Two pale footmen and the butler, who lost his nerve during the nightmarish dinner, hurried forward.

Kavanagh waved them back.

"No! Wait till the doctor comes!"

"Who are you?" Caroline Cloan's hands became claw-like. "I'm his sister!"

If you try to let him go you take the responsibility!" was Kavanagh's reply, and gave another turn to the improvised tourniquet. "Here's the doctor!"

Sir John Bonsett had entered. It was not a highland striding when Mrs. Cloan rang the bell. A great surgeon, who was also an authority on tropical diseases. His acquaintance with "Rajah" Cloan was personal as well as professional.

Sir John's very presence, his suggestion of (Continued on page 13.)

BEGIN TO-DAY.

The Anæmic Daughter of a Dyspeptic Father.

Record of Two Splendid Cures by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

To demonstrate how valuable Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are to both sexes, and for the cure of the two disorders most prevalent in this country, the experiences of Miss Lizzie Nind, and her father, Mr. Albert Nind, of 98 T. bridge St., Worcester, are printed here for the guidance of readers.

SHE WAS TERRIBLY BLOODLESS.

Miss Nind states—"For six months I was very ill from Anæmia. I felt all day that I could do nothing but sleep. All my appetite left me, and my stomach felt inflamed. I suffered from excruciating pain in the back, and had headaches, nearly sent me out of my mind.

"Doctors said that bloodlessness was the cause of my troubles; but though I took medicine, I lost strength and had dizzy bouts and faintings. I tried various months. I never knew what it was to be well.

"Then I began a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In time I enjoyed my meals, and the dizziness and faintings passed away. Steadily I grew stronger; my digestion grew perfect, and I had no pain after taking for all backache vanished, and my health became steadily regular. These Pills supplied me with rich blood, and all the languor and headaches left me. So Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People completely cured me."

Miss Lizzie Nind.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

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Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

SHOULD DYSPEPTICS DIET?

A Specialist's Valuable Advice.

"Dyspepsia, indigestion, flatulence and practically all forms of stomach trouble," writes a leading specialist, "are in nearly every instance the direct result of food fermentation and the consequent production in the stomach of acid and gas which irritate and distend the stomach and make normal digestion impossible. The gas by distending the stomach and pressing upon the surrounding vital organs seriously interferes with their work, and frequently causes palpitation of the heart; but the acid is much more dangerous, because it irritates, then inflames and even ulcerates the delicate lining of the stomach, producing dangerous stomach ulcers and even cancer. Food fermentation being primarily responsible for all the trouble, it was long the custom of physicians not to permit the use of such foods as could not ferment, but unfortunately unfermentable foods were soon found to be so lacking in nutrition as to result in partial starvation and rapid loss of strength and vitality. In view of this fact, physicians nowadays seldom, if ever, recommend dieting, but adopt instead the more logical plan of permitting the eating of any food that may be desired, and then preventing fermentation by neutralising the acidity. This they do by prescribing half a teaspoonful of bisulphated magnesia in a little warm water immediately after meals. This simple antidote is obtainable from any chemist, and so remarkable are its peculiar properties that dyspepsics and stomach sufferers can eat practically anything they want so long as a little bisulphated magnesia is taken immediately afterwards." Dieting for dyspepsics is seldom necessary, and will soon be a thing of the past. Be sure to get the same as what the doctors prescribe. It is bisulphated magnesia, spelled b-i-s-u-l-ph-a-t-e-o-d. Other forms bearing somewhat similar chemical names are lacking in its peculiarly valuable properties.—(Adv't.)

GIRLS! DRAW A MOIST CLOTH THROUGH HAIR.

Try this! Hair gets thick, glossy, wavy and beautiful at once.

Immediate?—Yes! Certain?—That's the joy of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a Danderine hair cleanse. Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggy, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff, cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, for ever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair, and lots of it, get a 1/2 lb. bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any Chemist and just try it.—(Adv't.)



Lots in a name

Look sharp after the name of the toffee you buy; it must be Sharp's if you want the lovely Kreemy Toffee everybody's talking about. It's just the purest, wholesomest, delicious sweet you ever tasted.

Sharp's Kreemy Toffee
(Reg'd.)
2 oz. 1/2.
Sold everywhere.
Kreemy Works, Maidstone.

NEWEST, PUREST, & BEST OF ALL.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Bad News for Meat-Eaters.

Supplies of meat were falling off and the demand was increasing, said Mr. Gilbert Anderson, at the Dominion's Royal Commission yesterday.

Greek Premier in London.

M. Venizelos, the Greek Premier, who arrived in London last night, will be received by Sir Edward Grey to-day to discuss Albanian questions.

Engineer Dies in Street.

Collapsing while waiting for a tramway-car at Denmark Hill last night, Mr. G. Allison, aged sixty, engineer, of Forest Hill, S.E., died on the way to King's College Hospital.

Beiliss Film Not Banned.

Mr. H. C. J. Greenwood stated at the London County Council meeting last night that there was no truth in the statement that they had banned the Mendel-Beiliss film at the Oxford Music Hall.

What Every Woman Forgets

(Continued from page 12.)

skilled efficiency, was steady. There was neither break nor flurry in his movements. He put his leg on a table and asked Kavanagh a couple of questions in quiet, ordinary tones as he dropped to one knee and slipped fingers on Cloan's wrist. For a moment he brought his face closer to the unconscious man's. The reason was not obvious, but in this way he ascertained that Cloan had been drinking.

"You couldn't have done better," he said to Kavanagh quietly, but Caroline Cloan heard.

"Just hold on for a few moments."

He turned to the two women.

"You go," he said. "Don't be unduly anxious. We're going to get the 'Rajah' through this all right."

Kavanagh was conscious of rather than saw Mrs. Cloan as she passed away silently, followed by the flat, sleuth-like figure of Caroline Cloan, who paused to pick up her portfolio and walking-stick mechanically.

But there was pause for thought now, with his riddance of responsibility. So long as everything had been on his shoulders his mind had been clear, and he had done the things he had done without feeling of sickness. But now a broke seemed to have been relaxed suddenly.

He asked himself what would be the sequel to this. What was going to happen when Cloan recovered consciousness? An unexpected curtain had rolled down on a problem situation, and had left Kavanagh guessing desperately, and called upon, for a woman's sake, to devise something before the curtain rolled up again on Cloan conscious and sober.

CHAPTER IV.

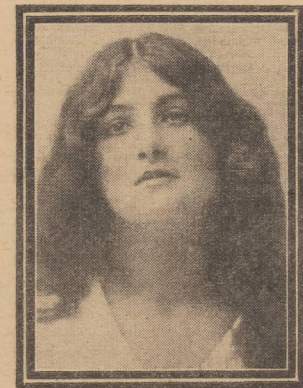
IT was nearly two o'clock when Kavanagh reached his flat in Nasmyth Mansions, overlooking Regent's Park. The unsolved problem still stared him in the face.

A couple of male nurses and a stretcher had been telephoned for, and Cloan, still unconscious, taken to his single bedroom. Sir John Bonsett had given no reason why he preferred male nurses, and Miss Cloan had been indignant, looking upon this as a slight upon her sex, but Kavanagh had divined the reason. The strength of men would be needed if Cloan developed violent delirium. This reason had given a twist to the look on which he was stretched.

He had not had a moment alone with Mrs. Cloan. It would have been difficult in any case, but she could have made the opportunity had she wished it. But she did not wish it. Kavanagh had read this in one of the few speaking glances she had given him. "For my sake, go," had been the message of her eyes. But they had not reproached nor accused him.

She had left him no alternative but to go. Looking like a ghost, but mechanically self-possessed, she had thanked him for what he had done, in

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 74.



Another pretty face occupies this space to-day. No names are given and prices of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of the names of the originals, with the best summary of their merits, at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the pictures are appearing.—(Dover-street Studios.)

Country House Burned Down.

By a fire attributed to soot falling on to a bedroom floor, Strathmore Lodge, Caithness, was yesterday burned to the ground.

Chef as Model Maker.

An excellent model of an airship of the Zeppelin type, which was made by one of the chefs at the Law Courts in three weeks, was placed in the luncheon room of the courts yesterday.

Mrs. Evelyn Thaw's Resolution.

Mrs. Evelyn Thaw, the wife of Harry Thaw, has announced, according to a Kansas City message, says the Central News, that she and her son are about to be baptised in the Roman Catholic Church.

Pilot Boat Sunk in 15 Minutes.

While trying to place a pilot on board the steamer Blicnavon in the Bristol Channel yesterday morning, the pilot cutter W. W. Jones collided with the steamer and sank in fifteen minutes, the crew being saved.

the presence of Sir John Bonsett and Miss Cloan, and had insisted upon his departure.

"The image of her at that moment still kept Kavanagh company."

"I shall ring up in the morning," he had said, "and shall hope for good news."

"There were possibilities associated with the telephone."

Kavanagh closed the door, slipped a hand into the loose-fitting overcoat he was wearing, and pulled out a small but ugly-looking squat magazine pistol. It seemed to fascinate him. He wondered what would have happened if Cloan had slipped it into his hip-pocket when he dressed for dinner—instead of having left it on a table in his dressing-room.

He, Kavanagh, had seen it there when they carried Cloan to his room, and thinking of a woman had picked it up, quick on the impulse, and slipped it into a pocket, transferring it to his overcoat in the cab.

The flat was lit up, but Trotter and his wife were asleep. Kavanagh, tired-looking, slipped the ugly thing back to a pocket as he went into his cosy, bachelor-like smoking-room.

Lights were on. He gave a little start and flung off obsession at sight of the good-looking boy in evening dress, deep in an armchair, smoking one of his cigars and beside him a long glass.

"Hullo, Fritz, old chap!" cried Reggie Lombard, springing up. "Never heard you come in— and, by gad, you look a confounded spectre!"

And then the boy, with rather flushed face and rumpled hair, broke into rather excited and unreal laughter.

"I say, Fritz, old chap—who the devil built that coat for you? It's a couple of sizes too big about the girl!"

Kavanagh looked down at himself. A pale footman, with shaky hands, had helped him into what

STOCKS AND SHARES.

Mexican Rails Again Buoyant—Consols Fluctuate Sharply.

9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

The Stock markets again opened buoyantly yesterday, but in the afternoon there was an almost general, and in some cases, a sharp, reaction, with the result that prices on balance made a very irregular showing. The reaction was in part due to adverse rumours regarding the German Emperor's health. Mexican Rails were again an outstanding feature of strength.

Conditions remained easy in Lombard Street, loans over the night being readily afforded at former rates. The discount market displayed a steadier tone, three months' bills being quoted at a minimum of 3 1/2 per cent.

Consols fluctuated in most undignified fashion between 74 1/2 and 75 1/2, closing 3/4 lower on balance at 74 1/2. Other gilt-edged securities, however, kept strong. Home Rails mostly closed higher, though below the best, North-Westerns being the feature with a rise of a point to 183 1/2.

Americans were depressed and Canadas fell 1 1/2 to 218. Trunk Ordinary also declined, but Mexicos were buoyant, the Ordinary rising 1 1/2 to 36 1/2, the First three to 115, and the Seconds a point to 69 1/2. Argentine Rails further advanced, and San Paulos jumped 3 1/2 points to 27 1/2.

Mexican Bonds were particularly strong in a firm Foreign market, and among Industrials Royal was a feature with a jump of 3 1/2 points to 109.

Amalgamated Press Ordinary were firm at 5 1/2, and the Preference rose 3/4 to 21s. Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 22s. 6 1/2, and 18s. 3 1/2 respectively, while Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 24s. and 20s. 6d.

he believed was his overcoat in the cloak-room before he quitted Menzies House. But Reggie was right. He had kept his own it would have been a disgrace to his tailor. He thrust his hands into the side-pockets simultaneously. They were cut after the fashion of his own. In the one was the magazine pistol; in the other, a note.

"I've been dining—" he began, mechanically. Reggie Lombard laughed again, rather wildly.

"You must have been!"

Kavanagh pulled out the note. It was all in one piece, of the kind that is stripped off a pad. It was open. The address on the back was hidden from him, but he could have scarcely avoided reading the note itself.

"The Nook, Dutchman-on-Thames."

"Waiting—waiting. Have you forgotten everything—me? Oh, you men! The strain is more than I can bear!"

Kavanagh turned the sheet.

It was addressed to Michael Cloan, Esq., the Empire Club, Pall Mall.

(To be continued.)

The Ideal Fruit Laxative

Ficolax

is the genuine and original Fruit Laxative.

Mrs. M., of Dublin, writes:—Ficolax is the most beneficial aperient I have ever tried. My daughter, aged seventeen, has suffered very much from Constipation, and Ficolax has worked wonders in her case.

Ficolax is manufactured from the finest fruit and vegetable essences, and is unequalled for its curative properties in Constipation and its attendant ills—Indigestion, Biliousness, Flatulence, Acidity, Dyspepsia and Headache. Since Constipation may lead to many dangerous disorders, the importance of curing Constipation and preventing its recurrence cannot be emphasised too strongly.

For CHILDREN.

Ficolax is an ideal remedy, delicious in taste, pleasant and easy to take, gentle in action and more effective than any other. Thousands of mothers rely upon Ficolax to keep their children healthy. Half a teaspoonful or less of Ficolax given every night at bedtime will remove any irregularity and will ensure perfect health.

For WOMEN.

Nothing does more harm to a woman's health and looks than Constipation. A sallow complexion, headaches, weakness, faintness and depression of spirits are the results of Constipation. A teaspoonful of Ficolax taken at night will cleanse the system of all impurities and restore a healthy tone to the digestive organs. Hundreds of nurses testify to the excellence of Ficolax.

For MEN.

Ficolax is the ideal aperient for men. Nothing destroys a man's physical fitness like Constipation. Ficolax causes no griping and no unpleasant effects. Ficolax is effective and economical. Just a teaspoonful at night will put you right. Ficolax is the one remedy to overcome Constipation.

Be Sure You Get F-I-C-O-L-A-X.

Large Bottle 1s. 10d., Family Size 2s. 9d. Of Chemists everywhere. Refuse spurious substitutes, which are now being offered as Fruit Laxatives.


If your Chemist does not stock Ficolax, write direct to the Ficolax Co., 30, Graham-street, London, N.

UNSIGHTLY SPOTS

SPREAD
OVER BODY

Until It Was Covered. In Terrible State. When
Bathed Would Cry with Pain. Cuticura Soap
and Ointment Cured in Less Than Month.

53, St. Leonards Rd., Prince Rock, Plymouth
Eng.—“When about a fortnight old a lot of
watery blisters appeared on my baby’s back, and
then in a few days spread all over



her body till she was covered. All her body was a mass of inflammation. As one place would break so about a dozen new places would form. When they broke they left large raw places. Her body was in a terrible state. She was covered all over from head to foot and could not be put in a bath.

"After trying a great many remedies which were recommended to me and which did not do her any good, I thought I would try Cuticura."

Soap and Ointment as I had seen of a case very much the same as mine being cured. After only a few applications she slept much better than she had done since she was a week old. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured her in less than a month." (Signed) Mrs. Ethel M. Bradley, Aug. 21, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. A single set is often sufficient when all else fails. Samples of each with 32-p. Skin Book free from nearest depot. Address: F. Newbery and Sons, 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, or Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A.

find it best for skin and scalp

DAILY BARGAINS.
Dress.
A Trousean.—24 nightdresses, knickers, chems., petticoats etc.: 25s.; easy payments.—Wood, 21, Queen-st. Leeds.
BABY'S Long Clothes Sets, astonishing value, 50, 60 or 82 pieces, 21s.; most wonderful bargain, suited to every class: high quality material.—Moss, 10, Colton-st. Manchester.
Widit Max. The Chase, Nottingham.

Dresses, etc., scarcely worn; bargains.
Adela (E). 77, Stoke Newington.

REAL Nav. Serge direct from Portsmouth, as supplied
Royal Navy, 1s. 5½d. and 1s. 6½d. yard, carriage paid.
patterns free.—Beaumont, 11, Pall Mall, Contractor, Portmouth.
REMNANT—Remnants, large pieces for aprons; price 6s. per bundle
postage 6d. extra; write for Free Illustrated Catalogue.—
Hutton's, 81, Larne, Ireland.

Articles for Disposal.
BEST Seasonable Present.—Set, Model Motor underworks

cal, ingenious, not a rubbishy
motor; price 10s. 6d. with spring

gear 15s. 9d. full detail diagram for making 6d. extra clearly worded, not complicated or scientific, can have all ball-bearing wheels and 3.30 to 4.00. Price list free (with diagram). Wheel Works, 63 New Kent rd. E. E. 1860. Est. 1860. 8.30 to 6. Saturdays, 1 o'clock.

BUY China Direct.—From potteries to home at factory prices. We specialise in household orders for tea, dinner, toilet sets, complete outfits and every class of china, pottery and glass. Thousands of delighted customers, in

oyals Household, Buckingham Palace
accurately shown in colours in com
write to-day. Free gifts.—Cer

CORK LINO, "Kompresol" (Registered).—Ward's compressed cork lino. 3yds. by 4yds., qual. A 13s. 6d. qual. B 16s. 6d.; other sizes in proportion.—Write Desk 5 for 1914 coloured design booklet and samples.

ward's Furnishing Stores (Seven
Tottenham. Delivery free to all
Great Bargain Sale. Curtains,

Wanted to Purchase.
ANTIQUES, old coloured sporting and other prints, of
 china, silk-work pictures, Toby jugs, glass pictures
 bought for cash.—Folkards (estd. 1814), 355, Oxford-st., W.
ARTIFICIAL
 Teeth (Old) Bought; all w...

the dental manufacturers instead of
forwarded by post utmost value

DAMAGED Jewellery.—Old Teeth, Plate, etc., highest prices by return.—Johnson and Co., 51, Abchurch Lane, E.C. 4.

Teeth bright, any condition; 7d.
 Gum-pinned tooth on vulcanite, 6s.
 Os. on platinum; platinum scrap,

any quantity; call or post; reliable; established 1835
bankers, Lloyds; tel., 5030 City.—I. Rayburn and Co., 10,
Market-st., Manchester.

GENT'S, Ladies' second-hand Clothes; good prices parcel
—Great Central Stores, 2, High Holborn, London.

OLD False Teeth; any kind; we buy more than
any other firm for teeth on vulcanite, silver gold or
platinum; post-to-day.—Bells, Upperhead-row, Leeds.

OLD Teeth, broken Jewellery, Plate, Antiques, etc.; good

by return.—Pearce and Co., 24, F
CY and Co. give highest possible p
Old West, (any credit

FINANCIAL.
A. A.A.A.—Loans sent by post any distance on own security—nature; all classes; £5 to £30 monthly, £10 at 6 months, £20 at 10 months—Private—Guaranteed—Monthly—J. Sawers, 46, Dudley-drive, Partick, N.B.
LADY advances £10 to £500.—Write or call M.

r, Regency House, 3-4, Warwick-s
on simple note of hand, from £

BORROW Privately by Post.—£2 to £1,000 on Note in Hand; all classes, any distance; repay from 2s. monthly.

BORROW Privately by Post.—£2 to £1,000 on Note
Hand; all classes, any distance; repay from 2s. mthly.
W. Birch, Svedenham House, Rowlands-rd, Worthing.

CASH Advanced, £3 to £1,000, privately to city clerks and London men generally in permanent positions on promissory notes; no fees charged or sureties or securities required, repayments to suit borrowers; other loans paid off—Richards and Co., 10 to 11, Lime-st., City, Est. 1853.

D. PHILLIPS advanced cash, privately without securities, £5 to £100 lent in reasonable and equitable terms; fees—£35, The Broadway, Hammersmith, London.

EXACT Terms, £5 a year int, each £100 lent; repay-

HEIRS to Money or Property wanting an immediate advance should apply at once to Lowndes and Co., Ltd., 4 New Oxford-st., London, W.C.

"This little Tablet keeps my Stomach up to its work."

"The least sense of fullness after a meal warns me to take STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS. I can FEEL them doing me good."

A Stomach-strengthening remedy which all can try FREE.

Thus writes a former victim of stomach-catarrh and indigestion. He was a terrible sufferer: "I never had a hearty meal enjoyed without fear for years," was his description of himself. But all this is a thing of the past. "Now I eat whatever is set before me and can digest it thoroughly. My whole health is improved. This little tablet is what keeps my stomach up to its work."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, the great scientific discovery which is curing so many cases of severe and chronic indigestion, act by—

- (1) Doing the stomach's work for it until it is well enough to digest its own food, and
- (2) Strengthening and toning up the

You must not expect to be cured if you use a substitute. But you can confidently expect benefit from the first dose if you see that you get Stuart's. It is because we KNOW this that we offer you a few doses free. Send the coupon below and begin to be cured FREE.

All Chemists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in boxes at 1/12, 2/3, or 4/6. Look for Signature of F. A. Stuart on box.

stomach to restore its health.

The fullness after food, chest-ache and pain in back, the sour risings and fetid breath so familiar to stomach sufferers all vanish. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets contain an active digestive principle which of itself digests 3,000 times its own weight of food.

STUART'S
Dyspepsia Tablets
THE POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION.

FREE

SAMPLE COUPON

Cut out and post this Coupon with name and address to F. A. STUART Co. (Dept. 16K) 1, 85 Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.

PERSONAL.

MATINEE.—Do reply; so anxious.—Husband, x x x AZIZA. —Expect letter 24th, Charing Cross. Want you!—M. T. D.

LAVENDER.—Very ill; impossible have room another week; don't write.—Bob.

DARLING.—Feel my spirit watching tenderly, ever lovingly near you; write soon.—Uno.

IN "MacKird's Weekly," Friendship's Garden, a page for women, will attract you. Tuesdays, one penny.

HOPE.—Chillblains all gone, thanks to Tosa; that is, I'd. was well spent—telling all afflicted friends to rest a tube from chemist or direct, post free, from Christy, Old Swan-lane.—Joyful.

DARLINGEST.—Longing to see you, sweetest. If you cannot manage whole day this week please arrange to meet at R. or anywhere else for little time. Oh, my own darling, I do love you such an awful lot.

* * * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column 8d. per word (minimum 8 words). Address Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-26, Haverhill Street, London.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A. Can you sketch? If so, you can make money by it.—Stamp for booklet, T. Howard, 11, Red Lion-sq., W.C.

A. ROAD.—For situations abroad or in Colonies send two 1d. stamps for Circular, 17, Eldon-st., London.

A. GENTS wanted everywhere to call on shopkeepers; terms liberal.—Write, Ivan, Chancery-lane, London.

A. USTRALIA.—Female Domestic Servants need only pay £1; situations guaranteed; £4 loan if going to Canada. —Hetherington & Co., 13, Strand.

A. CANADA for Women.—Miss Charlotte Lightbourne is now forming a special party of selected girls for Canada; girls wishing to join must apply immediately; fares advanced to Toronto, Winnipeg or Regina for qualified domestic; picked situation, splendid wages.—Write or call, c/o Canadian Northern Railway, 21, Charing Cross, London, S.W.

A. COOK—General wanted in a quiet family; must be able to do all plain cooking and have first-class references; another maid kept.—Reply, stating salary required and full particulars to G. 43, Catered, Sydenham, London, S.E.

A. COSTS 1s., sells at 3s. 6d.; agents, etc., coining money.—Write to-day, Gwyn, 184, Bramhall-lane, Sheffield.

A. DOMESTIC Servants obtain 15s. to 20s. weekly in addition to board and lodging (good cooks 20s. to 30s.) in Western Australia; splendid climate; comfortable homes; Government offers assisted passages for £3; officials meet immigrants—Information, pamphlets, etc., from Agents-General for Western Australia, 15, Victoria-st., London, S.W.

A. GOOD Spare Time Agency.—Absolutely the best; grand opportunity for working man to improve his position and to secure independence; no responsibility or outlay; Boots, Suits, Costumes, Drapery, Watches, Jewellery, Household Requisites, etc., supplied on first instalment; commission 25 per cent.; no deductions; £500 paid to one agent; satisfaction guaranteed; samples gratis free.—Apply, Freeman and Company, Lavender-hill, London.

A. LADIES Wanted to qualify for supervising positions in laundries; the demand for ladies trained at the Palace Laundry, Fulham, greatly exceeds the supply; send stamped envelope.

A. LAUNDRY.—Wanted immediately, ironers for gas or flat iron; best family trade, full week's work.—Apply to Palace Laundry, High-st., Fulham, S.W.

A. TRUSTWORTHY Active Man wishing to increase his earnings and having 2 or 3 hours free daily, wanted by old-established company.—Write Y., "Daily Mirror," 25, Haverhill-st., London.

A. WELL-KNOWN Poster Artist has vacancy for Pupil; unique opportunity for gentlemanly youth with taste for drawing to learn the most lucrative profession; career assured after 18 months' thoroughly practical personal tuition; moderate premium—Send small specimen of work, stamped and directed envelope, and full particulars, which will be returned, to Art, c/o Durand, Bennett and Co., 5, Chancery-lane.

DAILY MAIL

COUGH GAVE NO REST

and hurt frightfully — Suffered months, Coughed till whole body ached. Immediate relief and complete cure by Veno's.



Mrs. Daintree, Altrincham.

"I am convinced that Veno's is the best cough cure made, and those who do not see it for coughs and chest troubles are, in my opinion, suffering needlessly."

So says Mrs. Emily Daintree, of the Cedars, Grosvenor-road, Altrincham, and all her praise will be echoed by thousands of others who have taken Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. "I had suffered for months from a severe cough," continues Mrs. Daintree, "when I thought of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. It was one of those hacking coughs that gave no rest and hurt frightfully. I used to cough till my whole body ached with the strain, and violent pains would start in my sides and back. I have tried many preparations, and have had doctor's medicine, but it was all no use. However, I got Veno's Cough Cure at last, and what a relief! I felt ever so much better after the first dose or two, and soon I was cured completely. Veno's is such a splendid thing that I feel I can never praise it enough."

It is the power of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure to strengthen all the organs of breathing, that enables this wonderful medicine to cure coughs, colds and chest troubles so quickly and so thoroughly alike in old and young. Veno's Lightning Cough Cure promotes health of the lungs, health of the bronchial tubes, health of the mucous membrane, and so enables your system to throw off respiratory troubles. The reason is that Veno's contains rare curative principles not found in ordinary preparations, which principles are each and all of tested healing power.

AWARDED GRAND PRIX & GOLD MEDAL, PARIS HEALTH EXHIBITION, 1910.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for

**COUGHS AND COLDS,
BRONCHITIS,
LUNG TROUBLES,
INFLUENZA,
HOARSENESS,**

9½d.
a bottle.

**ASTHMA,
NASAL CATARRH,
WHOOPIING COUGH,
BLOOD SPITTING,
DIFFICULT BREATHING.**

Larger sizes 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 3d. The 2s. 3d. size is the most economical. Sold by all chemists and medicine vendors the world over, or post free from the Veno-Drug Co., Ltd., Veno Buildings, Manchester.

**VENO'S LIGHTNING
COUGH CURE**



Unclog the Liver

End Constipation

The quickest, easiest and best way to put the liver, bowels and stomach in perfect condition is to use the purely vegetable
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Imitations won't do—they may look the same—they act differently—use

Carter's Little Liver Pills to cure

**Constipation
Biliousness
Sick Headache**

**Torpid Liver
Indigestion
Dizziness**

**Nervousness
Loss of Appetite
Sallow Skin**

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

The GENUINE must bear signature

Brent Good

GARDENING.

Rate 2s. per line; minimum, 2 lines

CROWNED With Success.—36 years' regular advertiser. My new Seed, Plant, Shrub and Rose Catalogues are now ready and can be had post free for your name and address: Peas, 6d. 4s.; Beans, 6d. 4s.; Onions, 4d. 4s.; G. F. Letts, Nurseryman, 139, Haddleigh, Suffolk.

M. I. V. d. Collection of Flower Seeds will astonish you all: It contains 20 packets new genuine seeds (no old rubbish); all different, all named; such as Stocks, Adlers, Daisy, gratis, worth all the money; the whole 21 packets, post free, 7d.—G. F. Letts, Seedman, 139, Haddleigh, Suffolk.

GIANT-Flowering Sweet Peas—600 seeds, 1s., post free; 100 white, 100 scarlet, 100 pink, 100 blue, 100 orange, 100 black, in separate packets, free, 1s.—G. F. Letts, Seedman, 139, Haddleigh, Suffolk.

P. FREE Trial kits, new varieties Seeds, with bargain list

I bulbs, roses, rock plants, fruit trees, seed potatoes.—Lightson, 57, Kirtton, Bolton.

HOUSES TO LET.

Rate 2s. per line; minimum, 2 lines

HOUSE to Let.—Sydenham district; close to 3 stations; beautifully situated, with a charming garden; 3 reception rooms and rooms on two floors; non-basement; rent £75; 3 years' agreement; seen by appointment only.—Address, Tenant, 25, Catered, Sydenham, S.E.

WHY rent a house?—You would not rent anything else in everyday use, you would buy it outright; and you can buy your house, whether you have capital or not.—Send for particulars, post free on application to the Managers, 246, Bishopsgate, E.C. Mention "Daily Mirror."

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. D. E. Face Emulsion, Eucalypti, etc.—Write

A. C. J. McKinnon, Skin Specialist, 121, Hawkhill, Dundee.

A. LITHO Deal, the beautiful European gives perfect heat; long trial—Hill, Lambert House, Ludgate-hill, E.C.

COINS Destroyed in 5 days by Needham's Coin Silk, 7d.—Needham's 297, Edgware-st., London, W.

ELECTROLYSIS—Superior hair permanently removed; ladies only; consultations free.—Miss Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W. 11 to 6 daily.

IVELECON

PRIME BEEF AND VEGETABLES IN LITTLE CUBES.

The delicious Beef Beverage that has no equal.

A steaming hot cupful two or three times a day will safeguard you from the ill effects of wintry weather. Try Ivelcon also, for Gravies, Soups, and Hashes, etc.

6 cubes 6d., 12 cubes, 1/6, 50 cubes 3/6. Grocers and Stores.

St. Ivel, Ltd., Yeovil, Somerset.

THE MOST POPULAR ANNUAL IS "DAILY MIRROR REFLECTIONS" BY W. K. HASELDEN. 6d.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

THE "AFFINITY" POET'S MATRIMONIAL RECORD. SEE PAGE 8.

No. 3,196.

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1914

One Halfpenny.

SIR EDWARD CARSON'S SPEECH TO THE ULSTER UNIONIST COUNCIL.



Mr. Walter Long speaking. He made his speech in the Ulster Hall to an audience of more than 2,000 people.



Belfast women learning first-aid.



At the luncheon given by Lord Londonderry.

"God give us men at a time like this," said Sir Edward Carson, who, in his speech to the Ulster Unionist Council at Belfast, was evidently deeply moved. The picture of the luncheon shows, excluding the two outside figures, from right to left: Lord

Castlereagh, M.P.; Sir George Richardson, in command of the Ulster volunteers; Sir E. Carson; Mr. Walter Long, M.P.; Lord Londonderry, and the Lord Primate of Ireland. Mrs. McMordie, Lady Mayoress of Belfast, is learning first-aid.